

# The Oxford County Citizen.

VOLUME XX—NUMBER 19.

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1914.

\$1.50 IN ADVANCE.

## "TO ARMS! TO KILL!" Cries Europe. "To Work! To Save!" Replies America

(Reprinted from The Music Trades of Sept. 12, 1914.)

Man to live must apply himself to agriculture, to industry, to commerce. As the great nations of Europe have not only suspended or ceased these activities but given themselves over to destruction it devolves upon the people of the Western continent to devote themselves, with greater assiduity than ever, to work so that they may be in a position to supply the urgent needs of the European nations during the period of conflict and indeed for some time thereafter, for the war, even when ended, will leave Europe in a condition of indescribable exhaustion and desolation.

Thus the situation has created what is called "opportunities" for us. If we seize upon these opportunities in a narrow, selfish, purely commercial spirit we may temporarily profit, but we shall ultimately fail, because we shall not build on that solid foundation which can alone assure for us permanent success.

The duration of the war will depend on many factors outside those of armaments, of victories or defeats by land or by sea, which are generally treated of in the press. The probable entry into the conflict of Italy, Turkey and the various Balkan States will tend to prolong the struggle.

Then, too, the forces engaged are such that no particular victory, one way or another, will bring matters to a climax.

If the British army in Belgium and France is defeated, if the French army is almost annihilated, if Paris is invested it would not end the war, just as it would not end the war if the German fleet were wiped out and both Berlin and Vienna were invested by the Russians.

The issues involved are tremendous. Each side already realizes what the price is that it would have to pay in case of defeat.

England's statesmen admit publicly that her very empire is at stake. The Kaiser announces that the very existence of Germany is at stake.

The French cabinet publicly declares that the maintenance of France as a first-class power is at stake.

Belgium, even Holland, realizes that in case Germany is victorious she will occupy both countries, and so with the possession of Antwerp, the second largest port in the world, and with Rotterdam the outlet for the trade of the Rhine, she will at one stroke be able to dominate and ultimately control the commerce of the seas.

England, Germany, France, Holland stand to lose the colonies that have made them rich. France stands to be reduced to a third-rate power. Germany and Austria stand to be broken up into their constituent kingdoms and nationalities, besides being Posen, Galicia made part of a new buffer State of Poland under Russian domination.

Russia stands to lose nothing but perhaps a million of men—whichever she can readily afford—and Russian Poland.

We see, therefore, how mistaken these are who would make us believe that the only real issue is one of Tooton or Slav domination, into which, without due reason, the English and the French and perhaps other nations to come have injected themselves.

The real light is for the control of the trade and commerce of the world, and that brings the present main issue between England and Germany, whatever the original or side issues may have been.

That is why the English Premier and Lord Kitchener are rousing England, and it is also why the German Emperor has called out even the last of sixteen and the old men of sixty.

In considering this question of the probable duration of the war we must not be guided by the events of previous wars in the last century, and particularly not by the events of the Franco-German war in 1870.

In the first place, since the days of Napoleon the nations have never been so universally involved nor have they been so universally prepared nor have the issues at stake been so tremendous. For nearly half a century Europe has been an armed camp. For that reason

(Continued on page eight.)

## THE STORY OF OUR BETHEL REFUGEE

Mrs. William Rogers Chapman Gives Her Experiences in The War Zone.

The Congregational Church was filled last Saturday evening to hear Mrs. Wm. Rogers Chapman tell a deeply interesting and thrilling story of her experiences in escaping from the war-stricken countries across the sea.

The old church looked most attractive with the chancel effectively decorated with groupings of hydrangeas, asters and other early autumn flowers. The audience was met by charming girls, and the social setting for the evening's program was most happily arranged.

Mrs. Curtis, with gracious words, presented Mrs. Chapman to the audience, who, in turn, presented Mr. Arthur Clayton Brown, "the stranger within our gates," who has given so generously of his talents as to make us all his debtors.

But for the presence of the weary, travel-worn great director at the organ, the singer's voice would have been mute—but when did Wm. Rogers Chapman ever refuse a musical help to Bethel?

After the promised group of songs had been beautifully rendered, and warmly encored, Mrs. Chapman lifted the flag which draped the altar, and calling to our memories the fact that it was "Flag Day," asked the audience to rise and sing, "The Star Spangled Banner."

Then the story began. One must have heard and seen the lovely lady to receive the correct impression of her wonderful travel-experiences. At first she was happily unconscious of the black war-cloud threatening her way; then came the first trembling of fear; the dread assurance of danger and necessity of immediate action; the privations and disappointments; the stories within her story, and finally, the perilous journey across the ocean where the elements added their terror to those seeking refuge from man's oppression.

It was a spellbound audience that feared to lose one word of the absorbing narrative.

As Mrs. Chapman finished her story, amid enthusiastic applause, she was presented with flowers, as was also Mr. Brown.

Then Mr. Chapman revealed in a few words what it meant to this husband and wife overwhelmed with festival responsibilities to bestow this gift of themselves for the profit and pleasure of their village-community.

In the enthusiastic appreciation of the audience lies the only reward we have to offer to these three generous donors.

M. T. G.

### MRS. CHAPMAN'S STORY.

We sailed on the Saxonia from New York, on June 11 and had a delightful trip to Patras, Greece, stopping with time to visit the cities, at Maderia, Gibraltar, Genoa and Naples. From Patras with a special courier, Miss Stone, an American, we made a tour of Greece including Olympia, Corinth, Aegina, Eleusis, Athens and Piræus, sailing through the Gulf of Corinth and the famous Corinthian canal. Little did we think as we visited these ancient cities; stood on the hill of the Acropolis, and recalled the wars of Ancient history that had made ruins of what was once so famous for its beauty, that within one month, a war would be raging in Europe which would eclipse any war of ancient times. While we were in Athens, the fatal shots were fired that were the sparks to ignite the gunpowder keg of Germany. We saw the great warship cloven in the harbor of Patras, and as we sailed up the Dalmatian coast to Trieste, we heard "some wireless" tell what might happen between Austria and Serbia before the question of the assassination was settled. Yet we thought not of war, as we rode from Trieste to Vienna, to Budapest, saw the wonderful fields ripe for the harvest and along the fertile river beds of the Danube, saw fields of grain that would rival our own golden harvests of the Middle West. Men and women worked side by side in the fields and their houses seemed neat and comfortable. In Hungary we learned of the poverty from excessive taxation and how like

At the time of going to press it was not possible to get official returns from all the towns in the County and only a few are given this week from what could be learned by telephone.

BETHEL.  
Governor

Haines, Rep.  
Curtis, Dem.  
Morse, Soc.  
Gardner, Prog.  
Gardner, State Auditor.  
Callahan, Rep.  
Callahan, Dem.  
Bennett, Soc.  
Laws, Prog.  
Goodrich, Prog.  
Representative to Congress.  
Sewall, Rep.  
McGillivuddy, Dem.  
Larrabee, Soc.

(Continued on page 4.)

## CURTIS ELECTED

Oxford County Goes Democratic, and Fred L. Edwards Representative From Bethel District

Unofficial returns from state election, which have been received from all except a dozen small towns and partially revised by postal card reports from town clerks, gave Oakley C. Curtis, Portland's Democratic Mayor, a lead of 3,300 over Governor W. T. Haines, his Republican opponent. The standing was 58,497 for Haines, 61,832 for Curtis and 17,800 for Halbert P. Gardner, the Progressive candidate.

Unofficial figures on the Congressional contests were as follows:—

First District, complete—Asher C. Hinds, R., 17,017; J. C. Seates, D., 10,320; Walter C. Emerson, P., 2,311. Hinds' plurality 601.

Second District (ten towns missing)—Harold M. Sewall, R., 10,910; Daniel J. McGillivuddy, D., 10,841; Alton C. Wheeler, P., 5,283. McGillivuddy's plurality, 5,425.

Third District (13 towns missing)—John A. Peters, R., 10,161; Wm. R. Patten, D., 17,490; E. M. Thompson, P., 3,472. Peters' plurality, 1,017.

Fourth District (25 towns missing)—Frank E. Guernsey, R., 11,431; Charles W. Mallen, D., 9,235; Delbert Merrill, P., 4,962. Guernsey's plurality, 2,346.

Complete, unofficial returns for the state legislature also were at hand. The Republicans will have a majority of three in the Senate and the Democrats a lead of five in the lower branch and a majority of two on joint ballot, if the standing indicated by these returns is not changed by the official reports in closely contested districts. The complexion of the legislature apparently will be as follows:

Senate: 17 Republicans and 14 Democrats.

House: 67 Republicans, 78 Democrats, 5 Progressives and one Democratic-Progressive.

Joint ballot: 84 Republicans, 92 Democrats, 12 Progressives and one Democratic-Progressive.

There was no change in the indicated pluralities of Maine's three Republican and one Democratic congressmen.

Returns for State Auditing from nine cities and 79 towns gave Auditor Timothy P. Callahan, Republican, 20,710; J. Edward Sullivan, of Bangor, Democrat, 24,123, and Merton L. Goodrich (Prog.), 5,082.

Twenty-four towns and eight cities, voted 18,388 in favor and 8,734 against the approval of the public utilities act passed by the last legislature.

The following officers were elected in Oxford County:

State Senator.—Young A. Thurston, Andover, D.  
County Attorney.—Albert Belliveau, Rumford, D.  
Clerk of Courts.—Ernest J. Record, Paris, D.

Register of Deeds, Eastern.—George L. Sanborn, Norway, D.  
Register of Deeds, Western.—Dean A. Ballard, Fryeburg, R.

Wm. O. Frothingham, Paris, D.  
County Commissioner.—Don A. Gates, Dixfield, D.

County Treasurer.—Howard D. Smith, Norway, D.

Representatives to Legislature.—Walter C. Morse, Rumford, R.  
Charles E. Cobb, Denmark, R.  
Leslie E. McIntire, Waterville, D.  
Oscar E. Turner, Harford, D.  
Burton W. Goodwin, Mexico, D.  
Fred L. Edwards, Bethel, D.  
George W. Q. Perham, Woodstock, Prog.

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Governor

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Curtis, Dem.  
Morse, Soc.  
Gardner, Prog.  
Gardner, State Auditor.  
Callahan, Rep.  
Callahan, Dem.  
Bennett, Soc.  
Laws, Prog.  
Goodrich, Prog.  
Representative to Congress.  
Sewall, Rep.  
McGillivuddy, Dem.  
Larrabee, Soc.

## GOULD'S ACADEMY

Fall Term Began Sept. 15

The fall term of Gould's Academy opened Tuesday morning with the same corps of teachers as last year.

The attendance this year is larger than a year ago and the freshman class is the largest for several years.

School was closed Wednesday on account of the Norway Fair and it is expected that the attendance will be still greater after the fair is over.

Small, Pro., 2  
Wheeler, Prog., 77  
Senator.

Stanley, Rep., 146  
Thurston, Dem., 172  
Rankins, Soc., 2  
Harlow, Prog., 70  
County Attorney.

Dyer, Rep., 144  
Belliveau, Dem., 172  
Stearns, Prog., 70  
Clerk of Courts.

Whitman, Rep., 142  
Record, Dem., 172  
England, Soc., 2  
Merrill, Prog., 70  
Register of Deeds (Eastern)

Bean, Rep., 164  
Sanborn, Dem., 108  
MacDonald, Soc., 60  
Strickland, Prog., 60  
Sheriff.

Jones, Rep., 141  
Frothingham, Dem., 170  
Hall, Soc., 2  
Frost, Prog., 76  
County Commissioner.

Bowker, Rep., 144  
Gates, Dem., 170  
Knowlton, Soc., 77  
Billings, Prog., 70  
County Treasurer.

Atwood, Rep., 144  
Smith, Dem., 179  
Abbott, Soc., 2  
Hildon, Prog., 73  
Representative to Legislature.

Becker, Rep., 130  
Edwards, Dem., 210  
Maxfield, Soc., 2  
Vote on Referendum.

225 Yes.  
85 No.

ALBANY.  
Governor

Haines, Rep., 33  
Curtis, Dem., 43  
Gardner, Prog., 4  
Morse, Soc., 4  
State Auditor.

Callahan, Rep., 33  
Sullivan, Dem., 43  
Goodrich, Prog., 24  
Enemark, Soc., 4  
Representative to Congress.

Sewall, Rep., 33  
McGillivuddy, Dem., 43  
Wheeler, Prog., 24  
Larrabee, Soc., 4  
State Senator.

Stanley, Rep., 33  
Thurston, Dem., 43  
Harlow, Prog., 24  
Rankins, Soc., 4  
County Attorney.

Dyer, Rep., 33  
Belliveau, Dem., 43  
Stearns, Prog., 24  
Clerk of Courts.

Whitman, Rep., 33  
Record, Dem., 43  
Merrill, Prog., 24  
Sheriff.

Jones, Rep., 33  
Frothingham, Dem., 43  
Frost, Prog., 24  
Hall, Soc., 4  
County Commissioner.

Bowker, Rep., 33  
Gates, Dem., 43  
Billings, Prog., 24  
Knowlton, Soc., 4  
Representative to Legislature.

Becker, Rep., 33  
Edwards, Dem., 43  
Maxfield, Soc., 24  
Representative to Legislature.

Haines, Rep., 145  
Curtis, Dem., 172  
Gardner, Prog., 70  
Callahan, Rep., 144  
Sullivan, Dem., 172  
Bennett, Soc., 2  
Laws, Prog., 77  
Goodrich, Prog., 70  
Representative to Congress.

Sewall, Rep., 141  
McGillivuddy, Dem., 174  
Larrabee, Soc., 70

Continued on page 8.

## GRANGE NEWS

ALDER RIVER GRANGE.

Alder River Grange, No. 145, held its regular meeting, Wednesday evening, Sept. 9. Officers serving present term were: J. H. Swan, Lecturer; O. B. Farwell, Gatekeeper; Albert Swan, Assistant Steward; Jennie Mitchell, Lady Assistant Steward. The first and second degrees were conferred on one candidate, Florence Farwell presiding at the piano. On Wednesday evening, Sept. 23, the third and fourth degrees are to be conferred, after which a harvest supper will be served.

ROUND MOUNTAIN GRANGE.

Sept. 5th, District Deputy Gates and Brother Ryerson, Lecturer of Oxford Pomona, visited us, and as their time was limited, we listened to them instead of taking up the program for the day. The program for Sept. 19 is as follows:

Music, R. G. Stearns  
Roll call, responded to by each member with quotation  
Piano Solo, Mrs. Mabel Beckler  
Flowers, and how to grow them, Mrs. Bruce  
Shall we teach agriculture and domestic science in our schools?  
W. I. Beckler, Allen Cummings, Lil-  
la Stearns  
Song, America.

BETHEL GRANGE, NO. 80.

Bethel Grange No. 80 held their regular meeting, Sept. 10th. There was a goodly number present and the following literary program was presented:

Singing, Grange Melody  
Roll Call, Answered by Quotations, Clippings, Etc.  
Reading, Mary Allen  
Piano Solo, Gladys Spearin  
Question: Is it worth my time to help my wife clean the yard, and prepare the ground for her flower bed?  
Opened by Albert Copeland and Ship-  
ley Chase

Recreation, Lester Euman  
Question: Does it pay the farmer to raise sweet corn for the factory, better than to raise yellow corn for the stock?  
Hersmann Mason, Byron Cummings  
Solo, Mrs. Kendall  
Closing piece, Singing, America.

OBITUARY.

MRS. CHARLES HENRY DOUGLASS

Mrs. Douglass passed from this to the larger and freer life, Wednesday, Sept. 9.

She was in her sixty-fifth year, having been born in St. John, N. B., May 24, 1850. Since her marriage forty years ago her home has been in Bethel.

She was the mother of nine children, eight of whom came to maturity, and seven survive her. These are: Charles A. and Frank S. of Norway, Edwin C. of Rumford, Henry D. of Deerling, and Arthur, Fred and Hazel of Bethel.

She leaves also two sisters, one in Portland and one at Bryant's Pond, and nine grandchildren.

Mrs. Douglass has been almost helpless for a year past, and often suffered acutely; but she endured her ills very patiently. Mr. Douglass and the children have tenderly cared for her, doing all in their power to make their loved one comfortable and happy.

She was worthy and deserving of all their tenderness and care, for she had been a faithful and devoted wife and mother for more than four decades.

She was buried from her late home last Friday afternoon, her children all being present except Edwin, whom they were not able to reach as he was away on a vacation.

The lines of toil and care had passed away from the dear face and every one remarked on her youthful appearance as she rested peacefully in her beautiful casket with flowers banked high around her.

Rev. W. C. Curtis officiated at the funeral and the interment was in the Riverside Cemetery.

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to express our thanks to the friends and neighbors for their kind assistance and beautiful flowers in our late bereavement in the death of wife and mother.

Chas. H. Douglass and family.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that my wife, Mary A. Holt, has left my bed and board without just cause. I forbid all persons from harboring, or trusting her on any account, as I shall pay no bills of her contracting after this date.

GEORGE A. HOLT.  
9-17-14. Bryant's Pond, Me.

## WANT COLUMN.

Put your Want and Sale notices here and they will be read in 3,000 Oxford County homes—4 lines, 1 week, 25c. 3 weeks 50c.

ROOMS TO LET, AUTO AND TEAM CONVEYANCE.

O. C. BRYANT,  
2 Mechanic St., Bethel, Maine.  
Telephone Connection.

Typewriter to let by the week or month, 50c per week, \$3.00 per month. Inquire at  
CITIZEN OFFICE,  
Bethel, Maine.

FOR SALE—Black mare, weight, about 1,000 pounds, sound, and will be sold at a bargain. Inquire of  
METHUEL D. PAOKARD,  
Bethel, Maine.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Jackson 5-passenger, all equipped, \$200.00; Knox Truck, Dayton Airless tires on rear, windshield, \$250.00; Ford 5-passenger, Presto-lite, etc. These machines are in first class running order, and will demonstrate here.

F. E. WARREN,  
R. F. D. 1, Buckfield, Maine.  
8-27-14.

LOST—A gold watch and fob with locket attached on Paradise, Sunday morning, with monogram H. M. S. Finder will please return to Miss Helen Spencer and receive reward.  
9-3-14.

Salesmen Wanted to Advertise Cigars. Easy work. Earn \$9 monthly and all traveling expenses. Experience unnecessary. Also handle popular Cigarettes and Tobacco.

NORENE CIGAR CO.,  
8-8-14. New York, N. Y.

THURSTON—WARREN.

Mr. Robert B. Thurston, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Thurston, of Bethel, and Miss Ada M. Warren, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William A. Warren, of Norway, were united in marriage at the Congregational parsonage, Wednesday morning, Sept. 10. The bride was prettily gowned in white and the single ring service was used.

Rev. W. C. Curtis officiated. The many friends of this new family wish them much joy.

NOTICE.

There is an epidemic of whooping-cough in town. The Board of Health has been consulted in the matter. All who now have the disease should be kept away from public places and from others who may take it. Care should be taken to prevent its spread by keeping those liable to the contagion away from all public places and from persons who have been exposed. It is a difficult disease to quarantine and only by the earnest co-operation of all can it be limited. We urge every person to use extreme caution and to help in every way possible to stop the spread of the disease.

Bethel Board of Health.  
August 29th, 1914.  
9-3-14.

PSALMS XXIII.

This Ford is my auto; I shall not want. It maketh me to lie under it in green pastures; it leadeth me into much trouble. It draweth on my purse. I go into paths of debt for its sake. Yes, though I understand my Ford perfectly, I fear much evil, for the radius rod or the axle might break. It has a blowout in the presence of mine enemies. I smother the tire with a patch. The radiator boils over. Surely this thing will follow me all the days of my life or I will dwell in the house of poverty forever.

Moran Equip the Ford with a Cuckoo clock. When the thing reaches a speed of twenty miles an hour, the bird will come out and sing, "Nearer My God To Thee."

Children's Sickness Due to Worms.

Your child will not be sick if you rid the stomach and bowels of Worms. Kiskadee Worm Killer will do it quickly and surely. Makes the worms let go their hold while the gentle laxative medicine removes them through the bowels. It tones up the system, gives appetite and promotes sleep. Pleasant to take—Children like it. Guaranteed. Only 25c at Your Drug.

Adv.

YOUR  
TEACHES  
LIES

is the time.

found at my  
ne of

CERIES

INS

ALL DISTRICT.

ie young people were in-  
ome of G. W. Briggs last  
noon in honor of Miss  
ath birthday. The pres-  
s showed the esteem in  
Briggs is held. The after-  
at in playing games and  
ctions from the phono-  
half past four a treat  
ice cream was served,  
ake being cut by Miss  
a lot of fun.

ed Monday in this dis-  
were all glad to welcome  
Norway back again.  
in millinery just received  
Stearns'. Adv.

AST PERU.

and family of Auburn  
ending their vacation at  
camp at Worthy Pond.  
Varney of Waterville,  
spending a week with  
B. C. Kildor, has gone  
to visit her sister, Mrs.  
an.

has finished work for

at East Peru began this  
Mrs. Alice K. Irish as  
at Worthy Pond with  
Smith of East Dixfield.

ll, who has been at home  
has returned to Brock-  
take up his school work

an and wife of Cleve-  
visiting at the home of  
Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Hol-

ght and wife, who have  
at W. H. Cox's, have gone  
o work.

wife and daughter, Eva,  
Mass., are visiting his  
Irish, and family.

rd of Portland is at the  
uncle, B. D. Backard.

and wife of Canton, and  
and family were at E. E.  
nday.

b, who works at Hart-  
ome for a week.

'll Pay

\$1.00

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pen purchased

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of Bethel and Typewriting  
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FRANK L. GRAY



# OXFORD COUNTY FAIR

SEPT. 15, 16, 17.

## Helps and Hints for the Fair

You will of course come to the Great Fair. Why not kill two birds with one shot? Here is where you can do it, come to the Fair and come to our store and see the great display of Fall and Winter Merchandise. The display is well worth your time to look over and see what Dame Fashion says is correct. We are sure that when you inspect our NEW MERCHANDISE, you will find the quality right and priced right.

## Suits and Coats

Ladies! The new styles are here! Every new fashion feature is represented in our line, the correct materials, the proper colorings, etc. Why not select your Fall Suit or Coat now? By doing so you are one of the first to wear the new styles, you enjoy a longer period of service.

**SUITS AT \$12.50**—Of Cheviot, a faultlessly tailored suit, a very desirable style at a very low price when considering quality. Lined to waist with satin, has velvet collar and cuffs, back neatly trimmed with buttons. A very desirable skirt with pleats at sides, only \$12.50.

**SUITS AT \$15**—Best quality Cheviot, has new style, velvet trimmed, with buttons, very neat cuffs, button trimmed, velvet and buttons in back. Skirt has inverted pleats at sides, colors brown, green and navy. An exceptionally good value.

**SUITS AT \$16.50**—Of imported French weave, has the new collar and wide revers, trimmed with broad-covered buttons, the back neatly trimmed with buttons. The skirt is made on a yoke, trimmed with large self material-covered buttons, pleats at sides, colors green, navy and Copenhagen.

## The New Coats

The coats this season are longer and come in three-quarters, seven-eighths and full length, in loose and semi-fitted styles. The most notable styles embody the semi-fitted effect and flare skirt. Mixtures, invisible plaids and stripes, rough materials in a wide range of colorings.

**LADIES' AND MISSES' COATS \$7.50 TO \$19.**

**CHILDREN'S COATS, \$3.98 TO \$10.00**

## Dress Skirts

Separate Skirts to wear with shirt waists, always dressy enough for most occasions. Our line of skirts is very large and varied. There is a new style shown to suit every taste. The long tunic effects are leading.

**DRESS SKIRTS** of Storm Serge with Russian tunic, button trimmed, \$4.50, \$4.98.  
**SKIRTS** of Best Quality Imported French Serge, \$5.50, \$5.98.  
**SKIRTS** of Wool Taffeta, fine quality, \$5.98.  
Other skirts from \$4.98 to \$8.00.

## Shirt Waists

Beautiful new styles for Fall—smart tailored made, dainty lingerie waists, exquisite Silk Waists. Many new features are brought out.

**WAISTS OF FANCY CREPE**, 98c, has collar, cuffs and vest of Pique, finished with buttons, a splendid value, only 98c.

**WAISTS OF SHEER VOILE**, \$1.98, beautifully trimmed with solid embroidery and German Val. lace, Dutch collar, lace trimmed. Another style of Voile with entire front beautifully trimmed with Swiss embroidery and German Val. lace, Dutch collar trimmed with Swiss embroidery and lace, very choice styles for \$1.98.

**MESSALINE SILK WAISTS**, \$2.98, fine quality, reinforced across back, has new turn over collar, front neatly trimmed with clusters of silk loops, colors, navy, black and brown.

## New Dress Goods

Just the right weaves and colors in Fall Dress Goods. The assortment is very large including new weaves in plain colors and Plaids. Plaids are immensely popular this season. We do not know how prettier plaids could be designed than those we are showing this season.

Plaids, 50c, 60c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50.  
Plain Color Dress Goods, 25c to \$1.50 yard.

## A Good Time to Buy Blankets

In preparing for this Fall we have gathered from the very best makers and the very best values obtainable. There are a great many kinds, representing every wantable size, weight and quality. Blankets from 69c to \$7.50.

**Thomas Smiley**

NORWAY - MAINE

COME IN AND EXAMINE OUR

## NEW LINE OF STOVES

Atlantic, Our Clarion and the different makes of Portland Stove Foundry Co., and Wood & Bishop Co.

A FULL LINE OF GUNS AND AMMUNITION

**G. L. THURSTON & SON,**  
BETHEL, MAINE

## BETHEL AND VICINITY.

Mr. Robert Snodgrass of Berlin was in town, Sunday.

Mrs. A. E. Harlick was in Portland one day last week.

The Ladies' Aid will have their Harvest Fair, Oct. 22nd.

Mrs. Emma Perkins of Auburn is the guest of Mrs. J. C. Billings.

Mr. Paul Thurston was in Boston and New York on business last week.

Mr. Harold Rich returned to his studies at Williams College, Monday.

Mr. Guy Kendall of Gorham, N. H., was calling on friends in town, Sunday.

Mr. Winfield Wight was a guest of Dr. and Mrs. I. H. Wight the first of the week.

Mrs. Sophronia Coburn and Mrs. Evelyn Coburn went to Bryant's Pond, Thursday.

Mr. Albert Burke and Mr. Albert Clark went to Boston, Sunday, to spend a few days.

Miss Janet Merrill of Cambridge, Mass., is visiting her aunt, Miss Mary D. Merrill.

The Ladies' Club will meet with Mrs. W. O. Stray, Thursday afternoon, at three o'clock.

Miss Marion Mansfield left Monday to enter Smith College. Mrs. Mansfield accompanied her.

Mrs. George Harlow has returned after spending several weeks with relatives at Irasburg, Vt.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hamlin of Paris were guests of Miss L. M. Stearns a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Tuell returned home, Tuesday, after spending a week with relatives in Westport.

Mrs. Benjamin Kimball has returned from Massachusetts, having spent several weeks with relatives.

Misses Stella and Beulah Bartlett of Dorchester, Mass., are visiting relatives in Bethel and Hanover.

The grangers are to hold their Harvest Fair, Oct. 1st. All committees are to solicit for their tables.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Twitchell of Gorham, N. H., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Burke last week.

Mrs. Adelaide Wentworth called on friends, Sunday, and will soon visit Bethel and spend a few days as usual.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Dorahue and daughter, Mrs. Ella Berkowitz, of Berlin were guests at T. B. Burke's, Sunday.

Mrs. Ermine Rabideau of Milan, N. H., returned to Bethel, Monday, to enter Gould's Academy for her junior year.

Mrs. Clara Arno of Gorham, N. H., came to Bethel, Saturday, to visit at the home of E. L. Arno, returning to her home, Monday.

Miss Ruby Pughard has returned to her home in Wisconsin, Me., after spending a few weeks with her brother, Mr. H. B. Pughard.

Ivan W. Arno returned Thursday evening from Portsmouth, N. H., where he has been working during the summer at "The Wentworth."

Congressman D. J. McMillenaday drew a large crowd at the rally last Thursday evening. He was entertained at Mr. P. L. Edwards'.

Mrs. William Keller and three daughters of Brockton, Mass., were guests of Mrs. Keller's brother, Mr. Edward Ray, and family, recently.

Mr. Summerville, Mr. Thomas La Rue, Mr. Merle Swan and Mr. A. Van Den Kerckhoven attended the fair at Sherbrooke last week, going by automobile.

Master Warren Blockinger returned to his home in Portland, Sunday after spending a few weeks with Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Young. Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Young accompanied him.

Mr. and Mrs. Gottard Carlson returned to their home in Dorchester, Mass., Monday, after spending several weeks with Mrs. Carlson's parents, Dr. and Mrs. E. B. Tuell.

Norway Fair is drawing its usual crowd this week.

Mrs. Webster Woodbury is in Bethel for a few weeks.

Mrs. John Kittredge is spending several weeks at Bethel Inn.

Mr. Sidney Howe of Hanover visited his family in town, Monday.

Mr. J. W. McCubrey was in Portland the first of the week on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Richardson are visiting at Mr. N. E. Richardson's.

Miss Florence Leighton of Portland is visiting her aunt, Mrs. F. E. Purington.

Miss Arling Saunders is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Collins Morgan.

Mrs. J. U. Purington and Miss Belle Purington have returned from Andover, Mass.

Mr. Frank Leach has been spending his vacation with his mother, Mrs. Lucy Leach.

Rev. W. H. Clark was in Bethel, Friday, in the interest of the Youth's Companion.

Mr. W. H. Kimball of Stratford, N. H., was a recent guest of Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Brown.

Mr. Fred P. Chandler and daughter, Hilda, from Auburn spent Sunday at Mr. F. S. Chandler's.

Miss L. M. Stearns' fall millinery opening will be this week, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

Miss Abbie Tuell of Fall River, Mass., is the guest of her brothers, Dr. P. B. and Gilbert Tuell.

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Yates of Milan, N. H., were guests of relatives in town the first of the week.

Mr. Virgil Wight of Milan, N. H., is stopping at Dr. I. H. Wight's and attending Gould's Academy.

Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Chandler went to Norway, Tuesday, to visit their son and family, also to attend the Fair.

Mr. Ars Burgess returned from Lewiston, Saturday, where he has been spending a few weeks with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Brown have returned home after spending a few weeks with relatives in Harmony, Me.

Mr. and Mrs. Stafford Mathewson of Fall River, Mass., and Dr. and Mrs. F. B. Tuell were in West Sumner, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cole have gone to Brockton, Mass., to attend the wedding of Mrs. Cole's son, Mr. Allison Lowe.

Mrs. G. A. Robertson and daughter, Josephine, of Augusta are guests of Mrs. Robertson's sister, Miss Maria Robertson.

Miss Fannie Mason is now able to dine at Maple Inn and a host of friends are congratulating her and wishing her a rapid recovery.

Mr. S. A. Parsons of Stoneham has arrived in town and is getting his new studio in the Masonic block ready for occupancy Sept. 21.

Miss Natalie True, who has been spending several weeks with relatives in town, returned to her home in Waban, Mass., Saturday.

Mr. Gilbert Tuell returned to his home in Fairhaven, Mass., Monday, after spending a week with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. F. B. Tuell.

## COAL

My fall coal is coming in.

Place your order now for

STOVE, EGG AND NUT COAL.

All sales must be strictly cash.

Do not ask for credit.

**C. L. DAVIS**

## SCHOOL SUPPLIES

My line of School Supplies awaits your inspection.

TABLETS, COMPOSITION BOOKS, NOTE BOOKS, PENCILS, PENS, ERASERS, RULERS, CRAYONS, COMPASSES, FOUNTAIN PENS, ETC.

I try to give just a little more value for the money wherever possible.

**EDWARD KING,**  
Bethel, Maine.

## MILLINERY OPENING

Thursday, Friday and Saturday

SEPT. 24, 25 & 26

Large and Attractive Line of All the Latest Shapes in

VELVET, SATIN and PLUSH HATS

FANCY FEATHERS and RIBBONS

**L. M. STEARNS**

**New Fall Dress Goods, Clothing, Blankets, Hats, Caps, Boots, Sweaters, Mackinaws, etc.**

Just opening New Goods. Come in and let us show you The Best Assortment of Fall Goods in Town.

**Ceylon Rowe & Son**

(See adv. for one pair doll's hose free.)

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE

## SCHOOL SHOES

FOR THE CHILDREN.

School commences very soon and why not start the children with a new pair of shoes.

ALL KINDS OF REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

**E. E. RANDALL**

BETHEL, MAINE

## GREEN SEAL CHOCOLATES

We have just received a line of the famous GREEN SEAL CHOCOLATES in boxes that range from 35c to \$1.00.

## THE BENEFIT BRAND

Extracts, Spices, Cocoa, Teas and Coffees of The Direct Importing Co.

A few cans of tea and coffee left that we are selling at a reduced price.

**THE BETHEL FRUIT CO.**

## THE HOME CIRC

Pleasant Reveries—A Collection Dedicated to Tired Mothers as they Join the Home Circle at Evening Tide.

WHAT IT COSTS TO KEEP A How You Spend More Than Counts

Majority of Men Earn Less Than Per Year

How to divide the income so shelter, food and clothes the family leave something for the higher was considered in a paper read the Maine Federation of Women clubs by Miss Cornelia Palmer professor of home economics at the University of Maine. Miss Palmer

So much has been said in regard the cost of living that we are weary of the phrase and weary with the struggle to reduce cost within the limits of our incomes. It has been said that earnings and woman spends. —T largely true of the family, although there are exceptions and both tribute to the income by outside labor. Because it is woman's duty to a great degree to spend for the maintenance of the family is important that she understand economic conditions and thus be able to spend more wisely. is no doubt but that a woman stands the value and purchasing of money much better if she had an opportunity to earn money her own labor. If she has never this privilege then it will be easy for her to study the problem more closely if she is to be fit to spend to the best advantage.

## SPENDING TO ADVANTAGE

Our problem is not learning to on the very smallest amount of possible but learning to spend to have to the very best advantage does not mean that we should ease if our income is sufficient large to warrant it but that we provide for those under our care such a way that they shall be efficient and best able to fill place in the world. Economy in spending as little as possible is spending thoughtfully and v One person may wish to spend clothes in order to have more which to buy books. Another wish to live more simply in the in order to have more money which to travel. What is ec for one may not necessarily be another. We must choose and what things are going to give us best and most of life and what we can afford to do without.

## HAPPINESS THE AIM

This is where home economics ing is of inestimable value. It te us how to live the big, free, u life. No matter what we do, h ness is our chief aim. We earn that we may have it to spend in that will give us pleasure. Life service is our chief end. And the ter we are fitted for living—the er service can we render? and the our share of happiness will be.

We have thought sometimes "Ignorance is bliss" but no l does that appeal to the emanci woman and even the men who

Mr. Phillips had Sto ach Trouble for Mo than Five Years.



Mr. W. R. Phillips, Jr., 138 M and Ave. Atlanta, Georgia, wri "I had the catarrh and stom trouble for more than five years. I 'slightly' tried all the medic saw advertised, and found they failed to cure me. I then heard Peruna. I purchased six bottles, after their use I soon discovered I was well, safe and sound. I w water, two hundred and ten pou and have never been sick since. I Peruna is the best medicine for colds, stomach trouble and cat that I ever heard of."



## THE HOME CIRCLE.

Pleasant Reveries—A Column  
Dedicated to Tired Mothers  
as they Join the Home  
Circle at Evening Tide.

## WHAT IT COSTS TO KEEP HOUSE.

How You Spend More Than What  
Counts

Majority of Men Earn Less Than \$600  
Per Year

How to divide the income so as to shelter, feed and clothe the family and leave something for the higher life was considered in a paper read before the Maine Federation of Women's clubs by Miss Cornelia Palmer, professor of home economics at the University of Maine. Miss Palmer said:

So much has been said in regard to the cost of living that we are becoming weary of the phrase and more weary with the struggle to reduce the cost within the limits of our various incomes. It has been said that man earns and woman spends. This is largely true of the family, although there are exceptions and both contribute to the income by outside labor. Because it is woman's function to a great degree to spend the money for the maintenance of the family it is important that she understand economic conditions and thus be enabled to spend more wisely. There is no doubt but that a woman understands the value and purchasing power of money much better if she has had an opportunity to earn money by her own labor. If she has never had this privilege then it will be necessary for her to study the problem more closely if she is to be fitted to spend to the best advantage.

## SPENDING TO ADVANTAGE.

Our problem is not learning to live on the very smallest amount of money possible but learning to spend all we have to the very best advantage. This does not mean that we should not save if our income is sufficiently large to warrant it but that we shall provide for those under our care in such a way that they shall be most efficient and best able to fill their place in the world. Economy is not spending as little as possible but is spending thoughtfully and wisely. One person may wish to spend less on clothes in order to have more with which to buy books. Another may wish to live more simply in the home in order to have more money with which to travel. What is economy for one may not necessarily be for another. We must choose and decide what things are going to give us the best and most of life and what things we can afford to do without.

## HAPPINESS THE AIM.

This is where home economics training is of inestimable value. It teaches us how to live the big, free, useful, life. No matter what we do, happiness is our chief aim. We earn money that we may have it to spend in ways that will give us pleasure. Life and service is our chief end. And the better we are fitted for living—the greater service can we render; and the larger our share of happiness will be.

We have thought sometimes that "ignorance is bliss" but no longer does that appeal to the emancipated woman and even the man who have

DEVELOPING,  
PRINTING and ENLARGING

I have made arrangements with the Shorey Studio at Gorham, N. H. whereby I can have developing and printing promptly and carefully done at reasonable prices.

## A NEW LINE OF LOCAL PHOTO POST CARDS

A. VANDEN KERCKHOVEN,  
BETHEL, MAINE

feared our intelligence are beginning to prefer a woman who works with a well intentioned plan and understands the problems with which she has to deal. We are beginning to realize ourselves that "Knowledge is power" and if we are wise we shall regenerate society, and if we are foolish, hasty and undisciplined, we shall lose more than we gain.

A study of the income and how it can best be divided to serve the best purposes helps very materially in deciding how best to spend the means available.

## DIVIDING THE INCOME.

Estimates have been made (material having been gathered from various places) showing how various incomes have had to be divided in order to care for the families under investigation. The amount spent for food cannot vary to such a large extent as expenditures in other lines if the proper nourishment is secured.

A few figures will bring the problem before us. According to Ellen H. Richards, the ideal division of the income should be: Food, 25 per cent; rent, 20 per cent; operating expenses, 15 per cent; clothing, 15 per cent; higher life, 25 per cent. However, as the income becomes less, the percentage for food becomes higher and less remains for other things.

For a family of two adults and two or three children (equal to four adults) the division of an income of \$4,000 would be according to Mrs. Richards, as follows:

Food, 25 per cent, equals \$1000.  
Rent, 20 per cent, equals \$800.  
Operating expenses, 15 per cent, equals \$600.  
Clothing, 15 per cent, equals \$600.  
Higher life, 25 per cent, equals \$1000.  
The division of an income of \$500 would show quite a change in percentage:

Food, 60 per cent, equals \$300.  
Rent, 15 per cent, equals \$75.  
Operating expenses, 5 per cent, equals \$25.

Clothing, 10 per cent, equals \$50.  
Higher life, 10 per cent, equals \$50.  
The medium income of \$1000 would show the following:

Food, 30 per cent, equals \$300.  
Rent, 20 per cent, equals \$200.  
Operating expenses, 10 per cent, equals \$100.  
Clothing, 15 per cent, equals \$150.  
Higher life, 25 per cent, equals \$250.

## AN UNATTAINABLE IDEAL.

We can easily see that if the ideal division were applied to the \$500 income and 25 per cent were spent for food we should have for one year only \$125 or a little less than three cents per meal, which would be inadequate for any kind of efficiency.

Statisticians tell me that about 75 per cent of the male adults in our country are earning less than \$600 per year. Therefore, we must consider their problems as well as our own.

At the University of Maine and other places where home economics is taught the students learn the value of foods, prepare menus which shall come within a certain definite limit. This can be done in any school or home with a very little thought and planning. Our girls need this kind of training if they are to be efficient citizens.

## KINDERGARTEN TO UNIVERSITY.

The time will come when there will be a sequence of home training from the kindergarten to the university. The women's clubs will be a large factor in bringing this about. They have done much already—there is vastly more to do. Let us get a vision of this opportunity which is before us and help to lay the foundation of better and happier homes. Let us lay aside the traditions that have bound us to petty things and use the great power which we have in regenerating society through the home. We do not need the ballot in order to do this, but we do need honest, earnest, pure devoted women who can see beyond the needle and the frying pan, the real meaning of home economics and who will use their knowledge and influence to secure the kind of training for our girls which will best fit them for most efficient lives.

"Generally speaking, women are—"  
"Yes, they are!"  
"Are what?"  
"Generally speaking."

## LOCKE'S MILLS.

Mrs. H. F. Maxm visited with her parents at North Bridgton last week. Her sister, Ruth Chabourn, returned home with her.

Mrs. Belle Chase was a guest of relative at Bethel the week end.  
Mrs. Louise Nason, who has been visiting her brother, Charles Willey, this summer, returned to her home at Everett, Mass., Saturday.

Mrs. James Crooker is caring for the sick at Oxford.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Rand visited with relatives at Hanover, Sunday.

Winifred Maxim returned Thursday to Bridgton Academy.

School commenced Tuesday with Miss Jeffords teacher in the grammar and Ruth Farrington teacher in the primary room.

Laura Cole of Greenwood was a guest of relatives, Sunday.

Locke's base ball team played at Hanover, Saturday. Locke's won 8 to 7 after a ten inning game. L. P. Bryant took the team over in his auto.

Miss L. M. Stearns' fall millinery opening will be this week, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

## Rheumatism Pains Stopped.

The first application of Sloan's Liniment goes right to the painful part—it penetrates without rubbing—it stops the Rheumatic Pains around the joints and gives relief and comfort. Don't suffer! Get a bottle to-day! It is a family medicine for all pains, hurts, bruises, cuts, sore throat, neuralgia and chest pains. Prevents infection. Mr. Chas. H. Wentworth, California, writes: "It did wonders for my Rheumatism, pain is gone as soon as I apply it. I recommended it to my friends as the best Liniment I ever used." Guaranteed. 25c at your Druggist.

Advertisement  
Don't judge another's character by the qualities you possess within yourself.

## FREE FREE

Memoirs of  
Napoleon

In Three Volumes

This man caused the last general European war.

His personal memoirs, written by his secretary, Baron De Meneval, are full of the most absorbing incidents, especially in view of the present great European struggle.

Just a hundred years ago, his ambitions bathed the Continent in a sea of blood. France alone, under his leadership, fought Germany, Russia, Austria, Italy, and Great Britain—and won.

## Get these Memoirs Free

By special arrangement with the publishers of COLLIER'S, The National Weekly, we are enabled to offer a limited number of these three-volume sets of the Memoirs of Napoleon free with a year's subscription to Collier's and this paper. The offer is strictly limited—to get advantage of it you must act promptly.

## Sherlock Holmes Stories Exclusively in Collier's

All the Sherlock Holmes stories published in 1913 will be printed exclusively in Collier's. The "Lancashire" picture of the European War will appear every week in the prominent section of Collier's.

The first fiction written will appear each week in short story and serial form. Mark Sullivan's timely editorial and widely quoted comments on Congress will continue to be an exclusive feature.

## Special Offer to our Readers

Your own home paper and COLLIER'S, The National Weekly, together with the three volumes of Napoleon's Memoirs—all at once for just the price of Collier's alone, plus 50c to cover the cost of packing and shipping the Memoirs.

Send your order in this office now. If you are already a subscriber, your subscription will be extended for one year from the present date of expiration.

COLLIER'S \$2.50 (special combination price, including the three volumes \$3.50)  
CITIZEN \$1.50 (minimum postage)

## CANTON

The next meeting of the Canton Universalist Circle will be held Oct. 1, with Mrs. Nellie DeCoster.

Mrs. Mabelle Glines has returned from Woodford, where she was called by the illness of her son, Harold Glines.

Ernest Glover of Portland has been visiting in Hartford and Canton.

W. S. Marble of Dixfield was in town, Friday.

Asa Robinson of Turner has been visiting Cyrus Heald.

Mrs. Helen Eastman is stopping at the home of H. T. Tirrell for a few weeks.

Miss Ethel Russell has returned to her school in Auburn.

Mrs. Nettie Allen and young son of Rumford have been guests of Nathan Reynolds and family.

The Misses Mildred and Ruth Richardson and Miss Ada Bonney went to Turner, Monday, to enter Leavitt Institute.

Mrs. Alice Walker of New York is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Stephen French.

Mabel and Ida Barker of Hartford have been guests of John Briggs and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Winter and Mrs. Jane Benson have returned to their home in Brockton, Mass.

Fred Stetson and family of Sumner were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Dodge and family.

Miss Montez York is attending E. L. H. S., at Auburn.

Miss Marguerite Hollis has returned to her studies at Hobron Academy.

The Misses Abbie, Irene and Maud Goombs of Portland are guests of S. G. Jones and family and F. W. Dodge and family.

Flora M. Mitchell of Portland has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Sarah Reynolds and family.

Philander Kidder of Auburn has been visiting his granddaughter, Mrs. Lorry, and Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Dearborn.

Wm. Mitchell has been spending a week in Lewiston.

A good number of Canton and Hartford people attended the State Fair last week.

Chas. Berry has been visiting in Lewiston.

Howard, Carrie and Joshua Wagner of Livermore Falls have been guests of John Briggs and family.

Whitney Lodge, F. & A. M., have elected the following officers for the ensuing year:—W. M., Arthur Packard; S. W., O. C. Fuller; J. W., A. L. Poland; D. D., Harmon Childs; J. D., Geo. Rose; Sec., A. F. Russell, Jr.; Treas., Frank M. Oliver.

Mrs. Amanda House is visiting her son, R. G. House, of North Turner.

Miss Eva Briggs was at Livermore Falls the past week, to assist Dr. L. B. Hayden in surgical cases.

The Misses Iva and Lena Russell have returned to Brockton, Mass., to resume teaching. Dana Russell, who attends school there, accompanied them.

Theon Woodward of Lakeport, N. H., is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Woodward and family.

Swasey Wallin entered Hobron Academy this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Oldham of Biddeford have been guests of C. F. Oldham and family.

Alice Card has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Fred Stetson, of Sumner.

Fred Gates of Haverhill, Mass., is visiting at the home of Emery Parsons of Hartford.

Ozam Wagner and family of Livermore Falls have been guests of Mrs. Wagner's brother, Joshua MacKay, of Hartford.

Miss Gylis DeCoster went to Washington, D. C., Monday, for the season.

Miss Norma Heald, who has been spending the summer with her aunt at Isle au Haut, has returned home.

Mrs. Joanna Mitchell has returned from Portland.

Dr. F. W. Morse, M. A. Waite and A. F. Russell, Jr., attended a democratic rally at Lewiston, Friday evening.

Donald Partridge, principal of Canton High school, is rooming with Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Towle.

The village schoolhouse has been undergoing minor repairs and receiving a new coat of paint. Schools commenced Monday.

## BLUE STORES

## Six Questions Answered

(We challenge any other clothing retailers to answer them so completely.)

## IS THIS SUIT PURE WOOL?

Yes, it is guaranteed to be all wool. Before the fabric was accepted it was proved pure wool by a caustic soda test.

## WILL IT SHRINK OR PUCKER?

No; it cannot! The woolen was shrunk by the original London cold-water process; the most thorough shrinking method known. This too is covered by Kirschbaum guarantee.

## CAN IT FADE?

No. Nitric acid and a two-week exposure on the roof of the A. B. Kirschbaum Co. building proved the color fast.

## WHY IS IT HAND-TAILORED?

Because permanent shapeliness about the collar, the shoulders and the lapels can come only from patient, skillful needling by hand.

## WILL THE SEAMS HOLD?

They will. Kirschbaum Clothes are sewn at all points of strain with silk thread.

## WHAT OF THE STYLES?

Kirschbaum styles are absolutely authoritative. In them are all the correct touches for Fall and Winter wear. Remember—Kirschbaum Clothes are the only ones at their prices which combine all of the above points of quality.

WE INVITE YOU TO SEE THEM.

F. H. NOYES CO.,  
NORWAY SOUTH PARIS

## GRAIN AND FEED

Lily White Flour

The kind the best cooks use.

GRASS SEED

WOODBURY & PURINGTON,  
BETHEL, MAINE.

## OUR CLEARANCE SALE

IS SURELY A SUCCESS, AND WE HAVE A STORE FULL OF BARGAINS NOW.

Our entire line of Men's Oxfords are marked down.

The \$4.00 grade, Gun Metal and Russia Calf are now \$3.00.

The \$3.50 grade are now \$2.75.

The \$3.00 grade are now \$2.35.

Every pair is marked down, none reserved, and also many other lines for both men and women, are marked to these same low prices. You cannot afford to stay away from this sale. We pay postage on mail orders.

## E. N. SWETT SHOE CO.

Opera House Block, NORWAY, MAINE.  
Telephone 38-2

## IRA C. JORDAN

DEALER IN

General Merchandise  
and Grain

BETHEL, MAINE

## NORTH NEWRY.

Miss Carlo Wight has returned to Machias, Me., where she will resume her duties as Supt. in the Normal school.

Jesse Chapman and his brother, Frank, are turning dowels for Mr. Chas. Douglass and are boarding at L. E. Wight's.

Rev. Mr. Stone preached his farewell sermon Sunday, the 6th. Everyone was very sorry to have Mr. Stone go away, but pleased to know that Miss Ellis is to be with us for a few Sundays, following his departure.

F. W. Wight has purchased a Ford touring car.

Mr. and Mrs. David Fleet of Sunday River were in town, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Kilgore are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son, Ralph Merrill, born Tuesday, Sept. 8.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Wight and son, Daniel, spent a few days in Byron, Me., recently.

Mrs. B. A. Fickett is assisting with the work at R. W. Kilgore's.

Miss L. M. Stearns' fall millinery opening will be this week, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

## PNEUMONIA

left me with a frightful cough and very weak. I had spells when I could hardly breathe or speak for 10 to 20 minutes. My doctor could not help me, but I was completely cured by

DR. KING'S  
New Discovery

Mrs. J. E. Cox, Joliet, Ill.

50c and \$1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Electric  
Bitters

Succeed when everything else fails. In nervous prostration and female weaknesses they are the supreme remedy, as thousands have testified. FOR KIDNEY, LIVER AND STOMACH TROUBLE. It is the best medicine ever sold over a druggist's counter.

## Mr. Phillips had Stomach Trouble for More than Five Years.



Mr. W. A. Phillips, Jr., 118 Moreland Ave., Atlanta, Georgia, writes: "I had the catarrh and stomach trouble for more than five years, and I finally tried all the medicines I saw advertised, and found they all failed to cure me. I then heard of Pepsin. I purchased six bottles, and after their use I soon discovered that I was well, safe and sound. I now weigh two hundred and ten pounds, and have never been sick since I took Pepsin. It is surely the best medicine for colds, stomach trouble and catarrh that I ever heard of."

AIN PENS, ETC.  
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Shapes in

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Boots,

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QUALITY.

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COLATES

to \$1.00.

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# THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY  
BY FRED B. MERRILL.

RYE, MAINE.

Subscription \$1.50 per year in advance. If not paid in advance \$2.00 will be charged.

Entered as second class matter, May 7, 1908 at the post office at Bethel, Maine.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1914.

## THE STORY OF OUR BETHEL REFUGEE.

Continued from page 1.

slaves were the people who "dare not speak while alive—and could not when dead."

### AN INTERESTING GUIDE.

Our guide in Budapest was a naturalized American who had served in our Civil War, under Sheridan, and was one of the scouts who found Booth after Lincoln was assassinated. He is now living on his U. S. A. pension money, as he is glad to see Americans and show them his city. I have not time to tell of all we saw in these wonderful cities—palaces, houses of parliament, opera houses, art galleries, museums, and parks—of grand and beautiful architecture and design.

Then away from the work of man to the marvelous work of God—in a trip through the Dolomites—those glorious peaks that reach far into the heavens with their many colored sides, reflecting sunbeams at each turn. Our automobile tour in these mountains will never be forgotten, stopping at Salzburg, Garmisch, Garmisch, and Innsbruck, on through the Bavarian Tyrol to Oberammergau, the house of the "Passion Play". By private carriage we went through the castle country, stopping at the three famous castles of the so-called crazy King Ludwig. We admired, as every one must, his wonderful taste and skill—as shown at Linderhof (the Hagen palace), Neuschwanstein (the beautiful new castle on the heights—Hohenwangau), the home for many years of the King and his mother, and then on to Bayreuth to hear and see the great Wagner opera, whose scenes were painted on the walls of these famous castles. We were impressed by the kindness, the courtesy, the loveliness of these Bavarian Germans and their beautiful country and peaceful homes. They did not want war any more than we do in our home land.

### ARRIVED IN BAYREUTH.

We arrived in Bayreuth on July 25 in time for the performance of "Rienzi" in the second series of the "Ring." We found the city in gala attire, beautifully decorated with the lovely blue and white bunting in honor of the King, who was expected on Thursday to unveil the new fountain, and celebrate their one hundredth birthday.

On Sunday, July 26, with our dear Schumann-Helak to introduce us, we visited Wagner's home "Wahnfried" and met the family. Afterwards as we stood by the grave of "The Great Master," and laid our flowers there, the Royal Military band in the Hof-Orchestra, playing the chords of the "March of the Holy Grail" from "Parsifal."

We listened awestruck at the solemnity of the occasion, as we heard that wonderful music. Later the band played the "Overture of Der Prey-schauer," as we stood under the trees in that beautiful park, with hundreds of others, in that peaceful, happy city with no thought of war! That week was one to long remember. Each day some great opera wonderfully given in that specially arranged for the purpose "Wagner Music Hall." Thursday night a grand concert in the Royal opera house, Schumann-Helak sang "Orestes" in "Elektra the Lord," and a full chorus sang "Choralus" by Beethoven. The King did not come but sent his nephew, Prince Alphonse.

This was the first that we heard of our ramble and even then we did not feel that Germany would be seriously involved. On Friday was the public demonstration in the Prince's school children and soldiers marched and sang to the public square, with suitable speeches and with due ceremony the fountain was unveiled, the water flowed forth, cheers and "Heil Hock" were heard from every voice. That night the Prince was in the Royal box at the opera of the "Flying Dutchman." The hall was packed, but as we left we heard rumors of war danger, and began to plan that instead of going to us intended to Munich, where we had tickets for the opera the following week, we had better get out of Germany. Schumann-Helak was very anxious that we should go at once in some way at safety, and she said:

"Oh, my beloved Schumann-Helak, do not let me wait here any longer! Terrible things will happen, and a long of you and your friends to get!" I asked her to go too, and she said, "We must stay here, and do

### How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE,  
Toledo, O.  
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.  
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

my duty by the Wagners and the friends, until sure I am no longer needed." She was most gracious to us all ways, and introduced me as "Erna" Chapman, the wife of the great "Capell Meister" William Chapman, who conducts the great Maine festivals where I sing in America, and with her own fascinating smile and loss of her head. "Oh, great festivals, I love them all in Maine!" She was the same sweet genuine, lovable woman in Bayreuth as here.

On Saturday, August 1, we listened to the magnificent rendition of "Parsifal." Never did I hear any thing to compare with it, and its music will ring in my ears forever. At the close of the second act, Theodore Scheide, who sang the part of "Klingsor," a handsome young fellow with glorious baritone voice, came to say "Goodbye" to "Madame" who sat at the table next to us. He was off to the war! His castle had fallen and he had his hopes for a great musical career, but his Emperor had called him, and he went before the last act. Many in the orchestra also left.

We said goodbye to dear Madame, also, but remained until the close of the opera, and then we fled, really ran down the boulevard to our hotel, took our bags and were on the 11:20 train for Nuremberg, to fly to London next day. While we were in that music hall listening to that wonderful music, Germany had declared war with Russia. In those few hours all was changed. The streets were alive with soldiers and people, boys and girls marching and singing their national anthems, and our hearts were as we left Bayreuth. How can I describe that dreadful Sunday, August 2, and the trip from Nuremberg to London, which took us 54 hours! Three times we were stopped and our baggage examined—over our persons—for letters or papers. The officers were so suspicious and afraid of spies!

### SCENES OF PARTING.

As we passed from Frankfurt to Cologne via Coblenz, we saw many scenes of parting, as the soldiers left their wives and sweethearts, sons, their mothers, brothers, their sisters, and the crowds and confusion at the stations was beyond description. At Cologne we heard of the alarm over spies and that one had been shot at the station, from train preceding ours. We crossed the bridge with all the windows closed, and soldiers on the train, and were told, for our comfort, that they feared a bomb would be thrown from the train to wreck the bridge. Several bridges had been mined and were ready for the world to blow them up. These tales make travelling such a joy! We sat for nearly three hours on our bags, in the hot sun at Frankfurt, trying to get on some train for Holland. Finally we were put on what was supposed to be a through train, only to be ordered out when we reached Cleve, near the frontier, at 1:30 a. m. After a thorough examination of all our belongings, we were told that no train would cross the frontier, but at 6 a. m. we could get an electric car to take us around another way. We could wait where we pleased.

The station was small, and there was not even a place to sit down. We had English and French gold, also American gold bills, but our German gold was exhausted, and they laughed at any other. Through the kindness of an Austrian musician, who was in our compartment on the train and understood our distress, we were supplied and amused until we all reached London and repaid him in English gold. He showed us a place of refuge three miles out of Cleve, to which we walked. A lovely summer hotel called "May-laws," where we were kindly treated, and at 3 a. m. had something to eat and drink, after all day on the train with only an omelette and a sandwich. We tried to sleep, just as the day was breaking, and rested a few hours. Then took the electric car, and rode to the frontier, where we were again examined. We walked across the frontier and were again examined, there took a carriage for three miles more to the railroad station at Nijmegen, where we took a train for the Hook of Holland.

### SCENES OF CONFUSION.

Soldiers everywhere! Crowds of people, confusion and disorder! We were not alone in a morning mass of humanity, but we went with the crowd, were literally pushed through the gates, and found ourselves the last ones allowed to pass on the already overcrowded boat for the English shores. Two hundred passengers were left behind to wait 24 hours more! The rain was pouring down, the decks were so crowded we could not move. We had tried for sleeping accommodations, as we had no wraps or suitable protection from cold. The situation was desperate. Many rolled themselves in blankets and robes and laid on the decks. We finally secured three places on the very lowest deck, but we were thankful to be anywhere away from the crowd. Never did the words "far from the maddening crowd" appeal to us as at this time. In the morning we sailed into the port of Harwich, through the channel with men of war and torpedo boats on either side, their guns all pointing towards us. It was easy to imagine what would have happened had a German ship appeared. And we looked up at the Union Jack that floated over our heads and thanked God for England and the protection of her flag, next best to our own beloved stars and stripes.

### ANOTHER MAD RUSH.

At Harwich another mad rush for seats on the train, and the dining car for breakfast. How good it seemed to get the delicious bacon and eggs, the rolls and tea and coffee of England.

As Miss Noyes was holding the compartment while we disembarked for breakfast table, a very sick girl was brought to her, begging for a place. Miss Noyes made room, and during the entire trip it took two persons to care for this very ill girl, only 17, in school at the Hague. She had been ordered home alone. Fright, exposure on boat, fatigue and the sense of loneliness, had prostrated her. She was fortunate to find such a friend as Miss Noyes, and was better when we left her at Liverpool station in the care of conductor and matron, who had telephoned to her friends to come and meet her. We forgot ourselves and discomfited in the care of this sweet, young girl. "Safe in London!" Yes, but for how long? We arrived Tuesday, August 4, with thousands of others, to find the banks closed. S. S. offices over-crowded, Cook's & American Express almost paralyzed. We called to our home dear ones, and went to "Hamburg-America" office where we had to pay \$400 for accommodation home on the S. S. "America" sailing to Boston. We found no ships were sailing from Hamburg. Soon after this office was closed, windows boarded up and painted black, even the name was covered over.

### A MEMORABLE DAY.

The day that we reached London, was a memorable one. England had given her ultimatum to Germany and at midnight the war was declared. From the thousands gathered at Trafalgar square who marched through Pall Mall to St. James park and Buckingham palace, came cheers and cries and songs, that were heard far and wide. We were at the Curzon hotel, just off Piccadilly, near the Ritz hotel, and the home of the Duke of Devonshire, now a Red Cross hospital. We could distinctly hear all night long the bugle call, which each hour sent another regiment to the front. The singing of their national hymn (our own tune, "America") and the tramp, tramp of their feet, the sounds of cavalry and artillery as they left for their various parts of duty. They did not know where, only officers knew, but to war, to war! War was in the air everywhere, and the excitement was so intense that the nervous strain was tremendous. We walked and rode past the barracks, and saw the soldiers lined up against the fence, their hands and arms reaching through to the wires or sweethearts outside for one more word of "goodbye," are their turn came and the bugle blew, and they had orders "to march." Back human scenes!

### MADE 'EM ALL AKIN.

They made us all akin. In the lovely park, horses were quartered corralled from all parts of the city. Selfridges and other large stores were emptied because horses were taken so they could not deliver their goods.

The boy choir sang "Cast Thy Burden Upon the Lord," from our beloved oratorio "Elijah." In the afternoon we walked past Buckingham palace and saw a regiment leaving, and Queen Mary, Queen Alexandra and the Princess Mary with others on the balcony receiving the salutes as the soldiers marched by. Then we went to the services at Westminster Abbey, and we stood near the spot where so recently the last rites were performed for our beautiful Queen of Song, Lillian Nordica. We heard a grand sermon by Canon Wilberforce on the "Mystery of Christianity" and the ebb and congregation sang to the familiar tune of "Dundee," "O Lord of Bethel, By Whose Hand Thy People-Bell Are Fed." This surely appealed to me, and we all sang through our tears. The next day the American company sent us to the Inter Travel Co. at No. 2 Regent street and from Mr. Oliver there, we received every courtesy, and he arranged our passage home on the "Athenia" of the Donaldson line, sailing from Glasgow, as the best and safest place we could then secure.

So, on Saturday, August 16, we sailed in the "extension" so-called, with many other refugees.

It is a second-class boat, and we were allowed every privilege of its passengers, but we were really in the steerage quarters. However, we had a room to ourselves, and although it was dark and low, and the beds had only iron slats, no springs, yet we were "going home." We did have mattresses and bedding, and things were new and clean, but we had no washbasins or water or conveniences of any kind, and we were obliged to eat at the tables "down there" so we were not real comfortable, and it is best not to dwell on the menu or dining room comforts. We had our chairs on the upper deck, and met many charming people, many doctors and their wives returning from the Congress of Surgeons in London.

The ship generally carries 75 second class and 150 steerage. Its capacity considered 250. We had 550 in second class and "extension," and about 20 who were real steerage, but were in fourth class quarters. And then the storm came—such a storm, and at two different times great waves swept over, even the hurricane deck, and threatened to tear all to pieces. The ship shivered and stopped, we thought we had struck an iceberg, then the machinery throbbed, and we moved on.

We were in our births and never even spoke.

We remained there all day, as it was impossible to stand in the crowd, there was no place to go, under cover, and the decks were impossible. Those hours were endured, not lived, but we counted each day as "one day nearer home," and we rejoiced when we entered the Gulf of St. Lawrence, and sighted land, that meant "home." We left the ship at Quebec and took the train for Bethel and Portland.

We surely must praise the ship that brought us safely home, and the captain and officers who were kind and courteous, but could not do much for comfort, with such a crowd, and under such conditions. We were passed through quarantine and landing examinations the same as usual for second class passengers. And what of our baggage? Well, somewhere on the German frontier, our three trunks were found, or we may never see them. They left Nuremberg on that terrible Sunday morning registered for London. Hundreds of others kept their company on the continent. Baggage was of small consequence and was put off at stations and piled high on the platforms.

Our fourth trunk with steamer things was sent to Hamburg office ready for S. S. to sail. Some day we may get it, but we are safe and well, and as we look back over the month of August with all its terrors of war and its discomforts, we feel that God has been good to us and through dangers seen and unseen, He has protected us, and brought us safely home to our loved ones, in answer to the many prayers.

### TRIBUTE TO HOMELAND.

In conclusion I must say that I think the United States of America is the best country in the world, and here I shall spend my summers in the future. No more ocean trips or visits to Germany. Maine with its ocean and river and mountains, Portland with its lovely views and advantages, Bethel with its country charms will satisfy me hereafter. I never heard of a given as it was at the Bayreuth festival, but I shall be satisfied with the Maine festival and its grand choruses, and help to make it the best in the world. I predict a new era for America, a new love for our own country, and if Americans will spend their money here to beautify and preserve their own land and its forests and homes, they will get more pleasure than by spending it among foreigners. Maine should be the playground of America and I believe the eyes of many Americans are opened and they are "looking this way." This very war will give to Maine a new impetus for growth and improvement.

By Peter Radford, National Lecturer, Farmers' Educational and Co-Operative Union of America.

The need of the rural communities today is intelligent and consecrated leadership. The farm is the power house of all progress and the birthplace of all that is noble. The farm is the nursery of civilization and the paragon of all religious denominations. The farmer asks no special privileges. The business of farming only wants the same opportunities afforded other lines of industry. It is as much a duty of the country pastor to exhort us to own a home while on earth as it is to inspire us to build a mansion in the skies. The rural press, the pulpit and the school are a trinity of powerful influences that the farmer must utilize to their fullest capacity before he can occupy a commanding position in public affairs.

### FARMERS TO ASK FEDERAL AID.

With representation from more than two-thirds of the States in the Union, the eleventh annual meeting of the Farmers' Educational and Co-Operative Union of America came to a close in Fort Worth, Tex., recently, after a three days session. The keynote of the convention was the action of the body in voting to ask direct aid from the government in the present crisis which confronts the American farmer as a result of the titanic struggle across the water. A plan was formulated whereby the Federal government will be asked to tide the farmers over the emergency, and a committee was appointed to go to Washington to consult with Federal authorities relative to the situation.

A high tribute was paid to the work of Peter Radford by National President, C. S. Barrett, in his opening address to the convention, who declared that it was the Radford type of men which keep one's faith sound, his courage high and renews his faith in humanity. He stated that Mr. Radford had been of invaluable assistance to him in his work and that his wise counsel and suggestions had materially assisted him in the solution of problems confronting the national work. The National Union has strong and active organizations in twenty-seven States of the Union and is composed of a membership numbering eight million. The officers of the Union were unanimously re-elected for the coming year, as follows:—President, C. S. Barrett, Georgia; Vice-President, A. V. Swift, Oregon; Secretary-Treasurer, A. C. Davis, Arkansas.

### THE MEN BEHIND THE FLOW.

The eleventh annual meeting of the National Farmers' Union was in session for three days at Fort Worth last week. The delegates attending the meeting came from more than two-thirds of the States in the Union and every branch of agricultural endeavor was represented. The wheat farmer from the northwest, the corn farmer from the middle west, the tobacco farmer from the Virginias and the cotton farmer from the sunny south—all held counsel together and were united in their efforts to solve the grave problem which now confronts the American farmer. Coming, as they did, direct from the soil, with their hands brown from exposure and their minds attuned to the needs of the hour, there was no chance for dissension among their ranks and there was a complete harmony and unity of thought and action, such as befit the class which feeds and clothes the world.

### BUCKFIELD.

Work commenced in the corn shop, but is not very brisk as yet. Quite a number from here attended the Baptist Conference at Bryant's Pond last week. Will Allen of Rumford has been here with his parents a few days and will go to Florida the first of October, where he has a farm. Mrs. Martha Lowe of Rumford has been with Mrs. C. & Chills for a visit, returning to her home, Wednesday. Allen Irish of Bath has been here with his parents a few days. Mrs. Helen Partridge is entertaining friends from Waterville. Danze at Grange Hall, Monday evening, the music by a phonograph. Maurice Raymond and Albert Gould were with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Walte, Monday. The two older boys returned to Turkey, where they are attending Leavitt Institute, and the younger is to stay a few weeks on a visit. Mrs. Caswell and two daughters have gone to South Paris to her mother's to attend the fair.

### No more Europe for me, I want to sing "America" long and loud, and give the little that I possess of money or ability to promoting the growth of our beloved land, the land of the free, the home of the brave, over which may the stars and stripes of our beautiful flag forever wave.

### FARM FACTS.

By Peter Radford, National Lecturer, Farmers' Educational and Co-Operative Union of America.

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## RUMFORD

Mrs. F. C. Berry is ill at her home on Urquhart street.

Miss Della McPhee is working as cashier for the Maine Tel. & Tel. Co. She has succeeded Miss Bessie Skillin.

Miss Marjorie Cornish is assisting Mrs. Oliver Pettengill in the millinery department.

Mr. Chas. Buford is enjoying a two weeks vacation from his duties at the International Paper Co. office.

Mr. George Graham and Mr. Joseph Plimstead enjoyed a fishing trip to Houghton last Saturday.

Olaf Nelson returned last Wednesday from Denmark, Europe, after a three months visit with his people. He says times there are rather exciting and that the English have certainly done great work in sweeping mines from the North Sea.

James Dyer, who has been employed during the summer at the International Paper Co. office, left this week for Andover, Mass., where he will enter Phillips Andover Academy.

Bessie Skillin is enjoying a week's vacation from her duties in the Maine Tel. & Tel. Co. office.

Miss Edithson of Greenfield, Mass., is working in the auditing department of the Maine Tel. & Tel. Co.

Mr. John Haddalen writes that he is having a splendid time in Christiania, Norway. He expects to return to Rumford about the first of November.

Mr. and Mrs. Leopold Schouner sail from Rotterdam, Neth., Sept. 19. They have been visiting Mr. Schouner's people in Frankfurt, Germany.

Mr. Victor Millward, a clerk in the International Paper Co. office, has been ill at his home in Saratoga for several months. The latest report is that he is getting along nicely.

Mrs. Percy Roberts is visiting at her home in Livermore Falls.

Mrs. Walter Berry is visiting relatives in Lisbon Falls for several weeks. Miss Grace Dudley spent Sunday at her home in South Paris.

Miss Lillian Hillman, stenographer for the Rumford Lumber Co., is spending a two weeks vacation in Portland.

Miss Beatrice Hamilton has left the employ of the Maine Central R. R. and has accepted a position as stenographer with the Oxford Paper Co.

Miss Louise McMenamin left last Thursday for Deering, Me., where she will attend St. Joseph Academy.

Mrs. Chas. Mixer and daughter, Martha, are spending the month in camp at Kennebago.

Ex-Governor Joseph Folk of Missouri failed to speak at the Majestic Theatre on Saturday evening. Judge Riley of Boston spoke in his place on the issues of the campaign. The band was in attendance.

The harvest supper given by the ladies of the Universalist Church on Tuesday evening was well patronized. Ruth Peabody returned from Lewiston, Sunday night, having spent a week there visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Peabody and Dorcas Peabody enjoyed an auto trip to Lewiston, Sunday, with Mr. Verne Foley. Judge Albert Norton spoke Friday evening to a large audience gathered at the Progressive headquarters in the Seneca Theatre. The band was in attendance.

Miss Ruth Bonillard returned this week to her home in Rovers, Mass. She has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Harold L. Hanson, for several weeks.

About forty were present at the corn roast held on the Swift River shore last Friday evening by the young people of the Baptist Church.

Miss Arlene Evans is working for Mr. James McMenamin for three weeks.

Mrs. T. A. Hanley is spending several days in Gorham, N. H.

Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Abbott, and son, Gordon, are spending two weeks at Pleasant Island camps.

The corn roast held at Moras's farm last Friday evening by members of the Methodist Church proved a grand success.

## DON'T WAIT

## Take Advantage of a Bethel Citizen's Experience

When the back begins to ache, Don't wait until backache becomes chronic.

"Till kidney troubles develop; 'Till urinary troubles destroy night's rest."

Profit by a Bethel citizen's experience.

"I am a strong believer in Doan's Kidney Pills," says William Gunther, of River Road, R. F. D., Bethel. "I used them for pain over my kidneys and they gave me prompt relief. My health also became better and I was rid of all symptoms of kidney complaint. I have previously recommended Doan's Kidney Pills and it gives me pleasure to confirm all I have ever said about them."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Gunther had. Foster-McMurray Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

About 150 were present and all had a most enjoyable time.

Purity Robekah Lodge will hold a meeting on Friday evening, Sept. 18. Entertainment and refreshments will be provided.

The base ball game between the Madison team and the Oxford Mill team on Saturday afternoon resulted in a score of 5 to 1 in favor of the latter.

The telephone operators enjoyed a trip to New Meadows, Sunday, where they enjoyed a delicious dinner.

Miss Marjorie Powers, operator for the Maine Tel. & Tel. Co., is enjoying a two weeks vacation.

Miss Wila Swentt has been enjoying a week's vacation from her duties in "The Times" office.

Mr. Merton McGinnis and Mr. Clarence Dodd left this week for Orono, where they will enter the University of Maine.

Miss Lydia Clark and Mr. Archibald Thompson spent last week at Miss Clark's home in Vinahaven, Me.

Miss Louise Blabro and Miss Margaret McMaster will enter Hebron Academy this fall.

## EAST BETHEL

Mrs. Elmer Cole of Lowell, Mass., has been the recent guest of Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Cole.

Miss Elsie Bartlett has returned to her school in Hasting, Me., for another year.

Dr. J. J. McGreevy of Lowell, Mass., has been a recent guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Bartlett and family.

Mrs. C. M. Kimball has returned from a visit with her daughter, Mrs. R. C. Clark and family, Lisbon, Me.

Miss Edna Bartlett is teaching school in Greenwood. She is boarding with Mrs. F. Kendall at West Paris village.

Miss Bertha Cole, Frank Dean and others have returned to Gould's Academy. Miss Hattie Barker, Robert and Wm. Hastings enter Gould's this term for a four years' course.

School at East Bethel is in session under the instructions of Miss Mary Dresser, grammar, and Miss Marjorie Dobson primary.

Miss Dobson and her mother, Mrs. Dobson, and Miss Dresser are boarding with Mr. and Mrs. Guy Bartlett.

Mr. Fred C. Bean is having a chimney torn down and relaid.

Miss L. M. Stearns' fall millinery opening will be this week, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

## MARSHALL DISTRICT

Mr. Will Hutchinson and family of Grover Hill were guests at G. W. Briggs' last Sunday.

Lester Swan of Greenwood worked for his uncle, Geo. Briggs, last week.

Misses Nina and Irene Briggs and Lester Swan were invited to tea at Lash's last Saturday.

Miss Nina and Irene sang two selections and Mr. Swan played on his harmonica. We join in wishing Mr. Haseltine many happy returns of the day.

Miss Nina Briggs went to Bethel, Monday, to be ready to enter Gould's Academy, Tuesday, for her second year.

Miss L. M. Stearns' fall millinery opening will be this week, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

Have compassion on the fool who makes a fool of himself just because he does not know any better.

## Fifty Against Two.

It is not reasonable to expect two weeks of sitting to overcome the effects of fifty weeks of confinement.

Take a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla along with you. Three doses, daily, of this great tonic will do more than anything else to refresh your blood, overcome your tired feeling, improve your appetite, and make your sleep easy and restful.

## CHOOSING SEED CORN.

## Autumn Is the Best Time to Make Selection.

Autumn is the time to prepare for a profitable crop the following season. At this time the seed is most abundant and the very best can be obtained before it has been in any way reduced in vitality. Many let the opportunity pass, expecting to purchase their seed corn in the spring, but the department of agriculture's specialist in charge of corn investigations advises that the autumn is the best time to select good seed.

The best place for the farmer to obtain seed corn is from fields on his own farm, or in his neighborhood, that were planted with a variety which has generally proved most successful in that locality. Of course, if a community has an experienced and honest corn breeder on whom it may rely, the seed corn may be obtained from him.

The corn breeder who has demonstrated year after year the superiority of his corn will demand a special price for his superior seed. Such corn breeders are improving corn as cattle breeders have improved cattle. He has used special methods that farmers generally have not time to apply. Five dollars a bushel is not too much to pay and will be a profitable bargain for both parties.

## WHAT CONSTITUTES GOOD SEED CORN?

By far too many consider seed good simply because it will grow. To be first class, seed must be—

(1) Well adapted to the seasonal and soil conditions where it is to be planted.

(2) Grown on productive plants of a productive variety.

(3) Well matured, and preserved from ripening time till planting time in a manner that will retain its full vigor.

The importance of the three requirements just enumerated has been demonstrated experimentally by the department's office of corn investigations. The results given briefly, are as follows:

(1) For a series of five years, 12 well-bred varieties were tested in 10 northern states, equivalent lots of seed being used in each state. Varieties that produced most in some states were among the poorest in others.

(2) Seed ears taken from the highest yielding rows of ear-to-row breed, log plants have repeatedly produced better than seed ears taken from poorer yielding rows. Seed ears from the best producing stalks found in a general field produced more than seed ears taken without considering the productiveness of the parent stalks.

(3) Four bushels of ears were divided into two equal parts, one part being well taken care of and the other placed in a barn as corn is ordinarily cribbed. The well-preserved seed gave a yield on poor soil of 12 per cent higher than the poorly preserved and 27 per cent higher on fertile soil, notwithstanding the fact that both lots of seed germinated equally well.

## SEED CORN GATHERING SHOULD BE SPECIAL TASK.

At corn-ripening time drop all other business and select an abundance of seed corn. The process is too important to be conducted incidentally while husking. When selecting seed corn give the process your entire attention. Get the very best that is to be had and preserve it well, and your increased yields will return you more profit than any other work you can do on your farm.

The only proper way to select seed corn is from the stalks standing where they grow, as soon as ripe and before the first hard frosts.

As soon as the crop ripens go through the field with seed-picking bags and husk the ears from the stalks that have produced the most corn without having any special advantages, such as space, moisture, or fertility. Avoid the large ears on stalks standing singly with an unusual amount of space around them. Preference should be given the plants that have produced most heavily in competition with a full stand of less productive plants.

In all localities the inherent tendency of the plant to produce heavily of sound, dry, shelled corn is of most importance.

Later-maturing plants with ears which are heavy because of an excessive amount of sap should be ignored. Sapiness greatly increases the weight and is likely to destroy the quality. In many sections this fact is not immediately appreciated.

In the central and southern states, all other things being equal, short, thick stalks are preferable. Short stalks are not so easily blown down and permit thicker planting. Thick stalks are not so easily broken down and in general are more productive than slender ones.

The tendency for corn to produce suckers is hereditary. Other things being equal, seed should be taken from stalks that have no suckers.

The same day seed corn is gathered the husked ears should be put in a dry place where there is free circulation of air, and placed in such a manner that

## ANDOVER

Miss Marguerite Broadman has finished her work at Bethel and is visiting her grandmother in Warren. Later she will enter the McCarty hospital to train for a nurse.

Mrs. Arthur Poor and Gladys Boyd are visiting friends in Lewiston. Cedric Thurston spent a few days in Boston last week.

The Ladies' Aid of the Congregational Church met Wednesday with Mrs. Edward Pratt.

Mrs. Emma Adams from Cambridge is the guest of her sister, Mrs. John French, and Mrs. Clayton Swentt.

Mrs. Irving Hanson and little daughter of Rumford were guests of Roger Thurston and wife a few days last week.

Mrs. Nellie Poor Falle, only daughter of Wm. C. Poor, of Natick, Penn., was united in marriage Monday, Sept. 14, to Dr. Romain Crawford Hoffman of Philadelphia.

Stella Roberts, who has spent the summer at the Sunset Camps, So. Arm, returned to the Farmington Normal School, Monday.

Mrs. Arthur Roberts and daughter, Dorothy, returned to Andover, Saturday, from the Lakes.

Lancela Dresser returned Saturday from a visit with friends in Portland and vicinity.

Rev. Mr. Graham was the guest of Mrs. Olive Dresser and children, Sunday.

The schools in town, except So. Andover, began Monday with a large attendance. Mary and Ted Hewey are boarding at Neal Bodwell's and attending school at No. 4.

Mr. Ambrose came from the Lakes, Monday, and returned to his camp, Tuesday.

Irving Hanson from Rumford was in town, Sunday.

Mrs. James Houghton from Lynn is the guest of her son, Girdler Swentt and wife.

Cecil Swentt entered Hebron Academy, Monday.

Miss Elizabeth Cushman and Irene Abbott entertained their young friends Friday evening at a corn roast at Mr. C. E. Cushman's. Refreshments were served and a very enjoyable evening was spent.

Owen Smith of Mexico and son, Samuel Smith, who has charge of the wireless station at Balboa, Canal Zone, Panama, were guests Saturday of Mrs. Bessie Hastings. They made a trip to Azulescos dam the first of the week.

Mrs. Abbie Poor, Miss Mary Barker, and Miss Abbie Carpenter have been spending a few days at the Lakes, the guests of Capt. E. G. Barker.

Miss Helen Akers returned to her school at Oxford, Monday.

Mrs. E. J. Pratt, Jr., was unable to begin her school at So. Andover, Monday, on account of illness.

Frank Keene from Lynn, Mass., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Girdler Swentt.

Clayton Swentt was at home from the Lakes the first of the week.

Mrs. John French has been suffering from rheumatism.

Mr. and Mrs. Y. A. Thurston, Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Thurston, Mr. and Mrs. Irving Hanson and baby, Miss Annie Akers, and Cedric Thurston enjoyed an auto ride, Sept. 13, to Berlin by way of Newry and Upton and returning by way of Bethel.

Arthur Lang and wife were in Rumford, Sunday.

A number of town's people attended the County Fair this week.

Arthur Roberts was out from his camp at the So. Arm, Monday.

Wm. Cutting was at home from the Lakes the first of the week.

Raymond Castle, the principal of the high school, boards at Dr. Leslie's. Ralph Thurston and family visited friends in Erol, N. H., Sunday.

Flowers and Effie Akers have returned to the Gorham Normal School.

Miss Edith Fish, the trained nurse, who has been caring for Alma Grover, returned to her home in Rumford the first of the week for a few days rest.

Mrs. Eastman from Canton, Mrs. French from Portland, and Mrs. Austin from Hallowell, Cal., were recent guests of their sister, Mrs. Walter Marston.

Herbert and Daniel Campbell have finished their work in Byron and are pressing hay for the farmers in town. Nathan Campbell and wife have adopted a baby from the Children's Hospital at Augusta.

The ears do not touch each other. Good seed is often ruined because it is thought dry enough when gathered and the precaution mentioned is considered unnecessary. Many farmers believe that their autumn is so dry that such care is superfluous. Seed corn in every locality gathered at ripening time will be benefited by drying as suggested.

If left in the husk long after ripening it may sprout or mildew during warm wet weather or become infested with weevils.

The vitality of seed is often reduced by leaving it in a sack or in a pile for even a day after gathering. During

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MAINE

warm weather, with some moisture in the cobs and kernels, the ears heat of mellow in a remarkably short time.

The department of agriculture has a bulletin that gives in detail the best manner of treatment for corn after it is gathered. The bulletin also de-

scribes how seed corn should be stored during the winter and tests of the germination of seed corn. The bulletin may be had free by those who request Farmer's bulletin, No. 415, on "Seed Corn" from the department's division of production, Washington, D. C.

## Jules Pepin

of Auburn, Maine, finds no other dyspepsia medicine so good as "L. F." Atwood's Medicine.

By relieving indigestion, it prevents the constipation, biliousness, headache and dizziness, that so quickly follow a disordered stomach.

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Get the big bottle today at your drugstore. Ask us to send a FREE sample if you're never used 'L. F.' before.

"L. F." Medicine Co., Portland, Me.

Heard is quite poorly. Here, is with her part

and wife and J. W. were at West Paris.

light has been visiting. A. Louise Knight of this

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CURRENT TIME TABLE

EAST BOUND			
Stations	No. 1	No. 4	No. 16
Bethel, leave	7:45	8:01	7:58
Carleton Place	8:00	8:17	8:03
West Bethel	8:15	8:32	8:18
Bethel	8:30	8:47	8:33
Locke's Mills	8:45	9:02	8:48
Haystack Pond	9:00	9:17	9:03
South Paris	9:15	9:32	9:18
Lebanon, arrive	9:30	9:47	9:33
Portland	9:45	10:02	9:48

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MAINE CENTRAL, or to  
**INDUSTRIAL BUREAU,  
MAINE CENTRAL RAILROAD,  
PORTLAND, MAINE.**

**THE OSMETEROUS HORO.**  
Tramp—Yes, some, I'm married, but  
I had to leave my wife; she kept me  
in hot water all the time.  
Lady—How? The two had been married  
a little while in it.

**POEMS WORTH  
READING**

**THE END-OF THE ROAD.**

(By Elizabeth Powers Merrill.)

What shall I find at the end of the  
road—the road where the sunset  
lies.  
Will there be more of joy and loss of  
pains under those beckoning skies  
Will the colors deepen as I draw near  
or will they fade into gray?  
For the road is long and the road is  
strange that I travel day by day.

What shall I find at the end of the  
road—will there be a resting place?  
Will the closed door open when I get  
there before me a well known  
face?

Shall I sit at night by a glowing fire  
with the friends that I love best?  
Will there be a smile—the touch of a  
hand, and the shelter of a breast?

What shall I find at the end of the  
road—a road that still leads away?  
Over steeper hills where the sun is hot,  
and even a longer day?

Will enraptured skies be always ahead  
leading me where I would go?  
Ah, yes! there are skies far beyond  
these skies, where over now sun-  
sets glow.

What shall I find at the end of the  
road when I've said my last good-  
bye?  
When I hear from far-off the silent  
call, the call to souls who die.

What shall I find at the end of the  
road when the last long mile I've  
trod.  
Find?—I shall find all I have prized  
on earth, of my heart's love, Home  
and God.

**"THE LITTLE ROSEWOOD CAS-  
KET."**

In a little rosewood casket that is rest-  
ing on the stand  
Is a package of old letters written by  
a cherished hand;  
Will you go and bring them, sister,  
and read them all to-night!  
I have often tried, but could not for  
the tears would blind my sight.

Come up close to me, sister, let me  
lean upon thy breast,  
For the tide of life is ebbing and I  
fain would be at rest,  
Bring the letters he has written, he  
whose voice I've often heard,  
Read them over, love, distinctly, for  
I've cherished every word.

Tell him, sister, when you see him,  
that I never ceased to love,  
That I, dying prayed to him, in the  
better world above;  
Tell him that I was supported, ne'er a  
word of censure spoke,  
But his silence and his absence, this  
poor heart has well-nigh broke.

Tell him that I watched his coming  
when the noontide sun was high,  
And when at eve the angels set their  
star-light in the sky;  
But when I saw he came not, tell him  
that I did not chide,  
But I spoke in love about him and I  
blessed him when I died.

And when in death's white garments  
you have wrapped by form around  
And have laid me down to slumber in  
the quiet churchyard ground  
Place the letters and the picture close  
beside my pulseless heart,  
We for years have been together and  
in death we shall not part.

I am ready now, my sister, you may  
read the letters o'er,  
I will listen to the words of him whom  
I shall see no more;  
And o'er you shall have finished should  
I calmly fall asleep,  
Fall asleep in death and wake not,  
dearest sister, do not weep.

**CHORUS.**

In a little rosewood casket that is  
resting on the stand,  
Is a package of old letters written by  
a cherished hand.

**"THE MANTAO."**

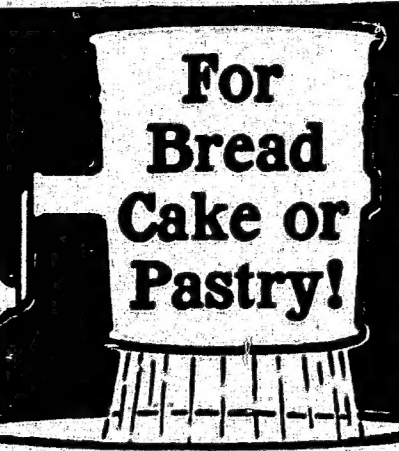
(By Matthew Gregory Lewis.)  
Stay, father, stay, and hear my woe!  
She is not mad who kneels to thee:  
For what I'm now too well I know,  
And what I was and what should be,  
I'll rave no more in proud despair;  
My language shall be mild, though  
sad.

But get I firmly, truly swear  
I am not mad, I am not mad!

My tyrant husband forged the tale  
Which chains me in this dismal cell;  
My fate, unknown my friends bewail.  
O father, haste that tale to tell  
O loose my father's heart to cheer  
His heart at once 'twill grieve and  
glad.

To know, though kept a captive here,  
I am not mad, I am not mad!

He smiles in scorn and turns the key;



**For  
Bread  
Cake or  
Pastry!**

**William Tell  
Flour**

He quits the grate; I kneel in vain;  
His glimmering lamp still, still I see—  
'Tis gone, and all is gloom again.  
Cold, bitter cold; no warmth, no light!  
Life, all thy comforts once I had;  
Yet here I'm chained, this freezing  
night,  
Although not mad; no, no—not mad!

'Tis sure, some dream, some vision  
vain,  
What! I, the child of rank and  
wealth,  
Am I the wretch that clanks this  
chain,  
Devoid of freedom, friends and  
health?

Ah, while I dwell on blessings fled,  
Which nevermore my heart make  
glad,  
How aches my heart, how burns my  
head;  
But 'tis not mad; no, 'tis not mad!

Hast thou, my child, forgot ere this  
A mother's face, a mother's tongue?  
Shall I ne'er forget your parting kiss,  
Nor how with her you used to stay?  
Nor round her neck how fast you  
clung;  
Nor how that suit your sire forbade;  
Nor how 'I'll drive such thoughts  
away;  
They'll make me mad; they'll make  
me mad!

His rosy lips, how sweet they smiled!  
His mild blue eyes, how bright they  
shone;  
None ever bore a lovelier child,  
And art thou now forever gone?  
And must I never see thee more,  
My pretty, pretty, pretty lad?  
I will be free under the door!  
I am not mad, I am not mad!

O hark! what mean those yells and  
cries!  
His chain some furious madman  
breaks;  
He comes! I see his glaring eyes;  
Now, now, my dungeon grate he  
shakes.  
Hie! hie!—he's gone—O fearful  
woe,  
Such screams to hear, such sights  
to see!  
My brain, my brain—I know, I know  
I am not mad, but soon shall be.

Yes, soon, for, lo, you, while I speak,  
Mark he yon demon's eyeballs glare!  
He sees me now; with dreadful shriek,  
He whirles a serpent high in air.  
Horror! the reptile strikes his tooth  
Deep in my heart, so crushed and  
mad;  
Ay, laugh, ye fiends; I feel the truth;  
Your task is done—I'm mad, I'm  
mad!

**NORTH NORWAY.**

O. H. Merrill is at work for Harry  
Russell, repairing the buildings on his  
farm in Northwest Norway.

Mrs. Daniel Herrick and children  
from Portland have been visiting at  
C. D. Morse's.

Mrs. Alma Jenkins spent the day  
last Tuesday with Mrs. George Pierce  
at Northwest Norway.

Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Sawin and son,  
Olyndon, were recent guests at O. W.  
H. Jenkins.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Cox spent last  
week in Boston and vicinity.  
Henry Russell took O. W. H. Jenkins  
and son, E. T. Jenkins, also O. H. Mer-  
rill and Roy Upton to Blate Fair in  
his auto.

Charles and Leslie Noyes visited at  
their uncle's, Arthur Noyes', of Green-  
wood last week.  
Mrs. Fred Pierce visited at Dr. I.  
P. Symonds', Noble's Corner, last  
Thursday.

**IT WILL PAY YOU TO READ THE  
ADVERTISEMENTS IN THE OX-  
FORD COUNTY CITIZEN.**

**WASHINGTON LETTER.**

It was Tolstol who promised the  
Armageddon, but in 1913 instead of  
1914, and that out of it would come a  
man from the north, little known, who  
as a newspaper man, journalist and  
statesman would be the great central,  
dominating figure until 1925, when  
conditions would sweep him off the  
world's stage, and in the place of mon-  
archies, principalities and powers would  
rise republics to welcome the birth of  
the twenty-first century. And who is  
this man that Tolstol forecast in the  
now famous prophecy which the great  
teacher wrote for Czar Nicholas more  
than five years ago?

Albert of Belgium seems at this mo-  
ment to fit into the prophecy like a  
glove upon a lady's hand, for Albert  
was not born to the expectation of  
kingship, he just "grewed" into his  
present plans of the King of Belgians  
and a mighty good king he is too.

Albert was born in 1875 and was  
well educated. He is a good engineer,  
an efficient amateur aviator, writes ex-  
cellently and has been a corking good  
newspaper reporter in both Brussels  
and Antwerp. He worked at the busi-  
ness just as seriously as young men  
who do not happen to be princes, did  
police, and "ship news" and, after a  
time, got the idea that he wanted to  
see the world a bit before settling  
down. And so he came to America,  
visiting in New York, Washington, Chi-  
cago, and for a number of months lived  
in St. Paul. When he went home he  
wrote a "bully good" book about  
America, making it clear that our  
democratic sort of government was  
just about what the people needed.

Then he came to rule over the Bel-  
gians, and now he qualifies as Tol-  
stol's striking figure in this awful war  
of the nations. Perhaps others may  
outshine him later, but up to now he  
is easily the first in the world's  
thought.

Thirty thousand employees of one  
kind and another will be furloughed  
on October 1, if the River and Har-  
bor appropriation bill fails to pass by  
that date. That is the toll the govern-  
ment exacts from those who have noth-  
ing to say as to the merits or demerits  
of a bill which has the unqualified en-  
dorsement of the Corps of Engineers of  
the U. S. Army, ninety-nine per cent  
of the items in the bill having been  
passed upon originally by this same ef-  
ficient body of men who know no pol-  
itics, no favoritism, only duty to the  
country, the flag and the Corps to  
which they belong.

Senator Simmons, of North Carolina,  
who is in charge of the River and Har-  
bor bill in the Senate, has announced  
publicly that the bill will pass by Oc-  
tober first, notwithstanding the ob-  
structive tactics of Senator Burton,  
of Ohio, aided and abetted by several  
other legislators from western states.

"Peace, peace and there is no  
peace!" On a balmy day in April of  
last year Congressman Richard Hart-  
hold, of St. Louis, the most outspoken  
advocate of peace in either house of  
Congress, planted an oak tree along  
one of the sheltered pathways between  
the capitol and the House Office build-  
ing and dedicated it to the flag of  
liberty and to world peace.

The tree grew apace, spreading its  
branches around and seeming to sing  
hossannas to the statue that caps the  
capitol, looking forever toward the  
east. Late, however, the leaves of  
this sturdy young oak have begun to  
turn yellow and sore, the branches  
have commenced to droop and now only  
one of its like young arms re-  
mains green. The tree is dying as the  
war rages, and there is no peace!

Washington has had an unprecedent-  
ed summer in the matter of social at-  
mosphere. Not that social affairs have  
continued with any formality, but  
those who constitute official society  
have remained valiantly at their posts,  
in spite of heat and every alluring  
influence of seaside and mountains. This  
has made dinner parties, tea parties,  
luncheons and bridge parties possible.  
The argument is strong enough that,  
if one must dine, why dine alone? Na-  
tional legislation was responsible dur-  
ing the early summer for the detain-  
ing of Congress now international ca-  
lamities continue the delay. When  
Congress is detained here the diplomats  
for the most part feel obliged to re-  
main. The more urgent and complex  
conditions of the present have made  
it still more imperative for the repre-  
sentatives of foreign countries, Euro-  
pean and otherwise, to remain or re-  
turn to town at short intervals. There-  
fore, the residence districts are not  
dull, silent and deserted spots they  
usually are in summer, and the country  
clubs do a rushing business at the tea  
and dinner hours.

The war conditions are detaining in  
town not only the diplomats, but the  
high officers of the army and navy. A  
peep on the roof garden of the Army  
and Navy Club would make one think  
it was midsummer in Washington ex-  
cept for the weather. The Chevy Chase  
Club is much the same, and almost  
every night Admirals of the Navy,

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CASTORIA**

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Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of  
Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

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and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it  
has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation,  
Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and  
Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels,  
assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep.  
The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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erybody else's.



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breed, wherever there  
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for house, barn, any-  
where—there is noth-  
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For years we have  
country that a great  
erations by taking  
pound, and it is true.  
We are permitted  
extracts from the let  
recently received un-  
more convincing?

1. HODGSON, ME.—"I  
was so nervous I could  
no better until I submi-  
Lydia E. Pinkham's Veg-  
woman."—Mrs. HAYWARD.

2. CHARLOTTE, N. O.—  
pains in both sides  
which the doctor said  
I had an operation. A  
ham's Vegetable Compound  
fine health."—Mrs. ROSA.

3. HANOVER, PA.—"The  
husband got me Lyd-  
experienced great relief  
and can do a hard day's  
180 Stock St., Hanover, Pa."

4. DECATUR, ILL.—"I  
ation as I had something  
mit to the operation and  
pound—and it worked  
what it has done for me!  
William Street, Decatur,

5. CLEVELAND, OHIO.—  
my side pained me-  
eration. Doctors said  
would help me. I took  
table Compound and I  
from pain. I am thank-  
ine and will always give  
Mrs. C. H. GRIFFITH, 7305

**Write to LYDIA  
(CONFIDENTIAL)  
Your letter will be op-  
by a woman and held**

**MOLOKAI, LEPER  
PEN OF**

The Most Desolate, F  
Spot On God's Ea

WHERE LIFE IS LIVING

A literal American Hell w  
Horror of the Dam

(M. J. Brown, Courier, Or

I am going to write a lit-  
tion of the loveliest, most de-  
seemingly God-forsaken spot  
—the leper shores of Molokai.  
An ancient Hawaiian leg-  
end that when the Sandwich Is-  
lands were discovered, the  
of the internal fires under the  
opened and began the for-  
the island of Molokai—the  
tered into a contract with  
nightly.

He asked that a project  
be run out into the sea and  
great wall be formed to se-  
from the rest of the land.  
the ages to come he might  
a hell. The terms were that  
their Majesty, would keep  
scholars or drum trade,  
take just what naturally came  
These are not the worst  
Hawaiians use when they tell  
story, but they express the  
If there was such a deal,  
filled to the letter by the pe-  
first part, for the leper pe-  
Molokai is a literal hell, in  
table details. But there is  
evidence in Honolulu that  
table for a breach of contr-  
part. He did not keep in  
tory.

About the first move I  
I arrived in Honolulu was to  
information about the leper  
and it would have been tal-  
late a Chinese gambling  
They don't talk about le-  
Molokai of Oahu, and they  
to. They don't know  
that the leper settlement  
and don't want you to.  
the nearest island neighbor-  
can't ignore it, but to them  
stock ranges—that's all.

"The leper island,—oh,  
a little colony on the sho-  
dal, but the disease is a  
each stamped out. Before  
there was a big colony, but  
trees pretty well done away  
That is about the line of  
to any inquiry.

To the question as to he  
out onto the island, the  
they don't know. A freight  
they will tell you, makes  
trip to Molokai occasionally;  
at the leper point, and p-



# 5 Women Avoid Operations

For years we have been stating in the newspapers of the country that a great many women have escaped serious operations by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it is true.

We are permitted to publish in this announcement extracts from the letters of five women. All have been recently received unsolicited. Could any evidence be more convincing?

**1. HODGDON, Mr.**—"I had pains in both sides and such a soreness I could scarcely straighten up at times. My back ached and I was so nervous I could not sleep, and I thought I never would be any better until I submitted to an operation, but I commenced taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and soon felt like a new woman."—Mrs. HAYWARD SOWERS, Hodgdon, Me.

**2. CHARLOTTE, N. C.**—"I was in bad health for two years, with pains in both sides and was very nervous. I had a growth which the doctor said was a tumor, and I never would get well until I had an operation. A friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I gladly say that I am now enjoying fine health."—Mrs. ROSA SIMS, 16 Winona St., Charlotte, N. C.

**3. HANOVER, Pa.**—"The doctor advised a severe operation, but my husband got me Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I experienced great relief in a short time. Now I feel like a new person and can do a hard day's work and not mind it."—Mrs. ANA WITZ, 196 Stock St., Hanover, Pa.

**4. DECATUR, Ill.**—"I was sick in bed and three of the best physicians said I would have to be taken to the hospital for an operation as I had something growing in my left side. I refused to submit to the operation and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—and it worked a miracle in my case, and I tell other women what it has done for me."—Mrs. LAURA A. GRIMWOLD, 2300 Blk. East William Street, Decatur, Ill.

**5. CLEVELAND, Ohio.**—"I was very irregular and for several years my side pained me so that I expected to have to undergo an operation. Doctors said they knew of nothing that would help me. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I became regular and free from pain. I am thankful for such a good medicine and will always give it the highest praise."—Mrs. C. H. GRIMWOLD, 7305 Madison Ave., Cleveland, O.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.



## MOLOKAI, LEPER PEN OF HAWAII

The Most Desolate, Forsaken Spot On God's Earth.

### WHERE LIFE IS LIVING DEATH

A literal American Hell with All the Horrors of the Damned

(M. J. Brown, Courier, Oregon City)

I am going to write a little description of the loneliest, most desolate and seemingly God-forsaken spot on earth—the leper shores of Molokai.

An ancient Hawaiian legend has it that when the Sandwich Islands were in the making—when the safety valve of the internal fires under the Pacific opened and began the formation of the island of Molokai—the devil entered into a contract with the Alahiki.

He asked that a projection of lava be run out into the sea and that a great wall be formed to shut it off from the rest of the land. He said in the ages to come he might need it for a hell. The terms were that his Majesty would keep off the rest of the island, would not employ soldiers or drum trade, but would take just what nature came to him.

There are not the words the old Hawaiians use when they tell you the story, but they express the substance. If there was such a deal, it was fulfilled to the letter by the party of the first part, for the leper peninsula of Molokai is a literal hell, in all the horrible details. But there is conclusive evidence in Honolulu that the devil is liable for a breach of contract on his part. He did not keep in his territory.

About the first move I made when I arrived in Honolulu was to get some information about the leper colony, and it would have been far easier to locate a Chinese gambling joint.

They don't talk about lepers on the island of Oahu, and they don't want you to. They don't know anything about the leper settlement of Molokai and don't want you to. Molokai is their nearest island neighbor, and they don't ignore it, but to them the island is a black range—that's all.

"The leper island, oh, yes, there is a little colony on the shore of Molokai, but the disease is now pretty much stamped out. Before annexation there was a big colony, but now it has been pretty well done away with."

That is about the line of reply given to any inquiry.

To the question as to how one can get onto the island, the answer is they don't know. A freight steamer, they will tell you, makes the round trip to Maui occasionally; it touches at the leper point, and perhaps one

could get a passage on it, but it takes three days for the trip, and it is rough and uncomfortable.

I wanted to go to Molokai and I did not want to take three days on a little tub. I had been rocked in the cradle of the deep until I was satisfied. The island was but about twenty-five or thirty miles away, and I wanted to get there and get back.

I went to an auto stand, booked myself as one of a party for an "Around the Island Trip" later in the week, and then confidentially asked the boss how I could get over to the lepers.

He said that one could not visit the settlement without a pass from the Honolulu health officer, Pratt, and that he was then in San Francisco. The visit could not be made—he said.

I thought differently, but didn't tell him so.

Sitting in the park that night, listening to the Hawaiian band concert, I spoke to a white man about the splendid music.

We struck up a conversation. He was an attorney and came from Cleveland, had lived there seven years, and had done more or less legal work in the settling of estates of lepers who had died in Molokai.

I told him my business and what I wanted—to visit the lepers.

He said one would have to have a permit, and the health officer was out of the city, but if I would meet him in a certain restaurant at noon the following day, perhaps he could fix me up.

I did not much expect to see him again, but he kept the appointment, and he wrote a note to the captain of a little freight steamer, which he said if I would deliver it would gain me a trip to the island; that the captain was a personal friend and that he had made arrangements with him the night before to take me over.

I paid for the fare.

He told me that without a pass I would not be permitted to go through the settlement, but that I could see all I would want to, and in after years would feel far less of anxiety.

At seven o'clock the next morning I was at the Port street wharf and easily found the boat and captain.

The boat was no larger than a tug and was loaded to the roof with boxes and cases—supplies for the lepers—and I wedged in between the boxes and cases.

I was considerably uneasy over the size of the little tub and the weight of its load. I thought if a half of wind should start up my chances of being shark food were better than getting a newspaper story. But there was not a breath of wind and the journey was decidedly safe and comfortable.

And when we landed I hurried up

the dock and looked down on Molokai—the little arm into the sea, built for the devil when he should need it.

And I saw the lepers come as near as they were permitted, and watch the unloading of the boat—the ONE event of interest in the awful monotony of their lives.

I looked across the sunburnt sands and saw the poor fellows coming up from the beach—saw them hold up their hands from which the fingers had sloughed off, that I might know what leprosy was; saw the blind ones being guided by others, and the lame hobbling along with canes and poles; saw women, men and the horror of all, little children, little boys and girls, who did not know they were lepers and did not know they were in a living hell from which there was absolutely no escape.

But I will tell the rest in a straight-away story.

The leper island is a peninsula of about 3,000 acres, in the shape of the letter U. On three sides it is surrounded with water, which is alive with man-eating sharks, and on the land side about a mile back from the beach is a wall of rock, whose straight sides rise to a height of about 2,000 feet.

This wall is absolutely impassable except in one place, where a narrow and dangerous path zig-zags its way to the top. It is a path they say that only a mountain goat would feel safe on, yet many and many a poor leper has tried it—has tried it and failed—for even should they succeed in the perilous climb, at the top of the wall, day and night, year in and year out, sit sentinels, armed with Winchester, and the man or beast who comes up that path is shot down as he gains the top, and the vultures pick their bones on the rocks below.

And thus you see what a terribly strong prison is the leper pen.

Leprosy is not contagious, but infectious. It is in this respect much like typhoid. It is contracted by contact, not necessarily by flesh coming in contact, but a leper may handle an article, and later on one may become inoculated by handling the same article, and having a little scratch or break of the skin on his hands. And it is said it is also contracted by eating or drinking from the same dish.

It takes seven years from the time of contagion for the disease to manifest itself, and after it breaks out its progress may be fast or slow. Some die in four or five years, and some linger for thirty or forty years.

The very first symptom of the malady is insensibility to heat through fingers. This is an infallible symptom, when a man touches a hot stone, or lights a match and can but dully feel the heat, that man knows he has leprosy, and that there is no earthly help for him. He knows he can conceal the symptoms for a long time and he knows (if he is a Hawaiian) that his relatives and friends will keep him hid for several years perhaps, yet he knows the end is Molokai and a living death, for life on Molokai is worse than death, for living one is dead.

The second symptoms are pink spots on the hands, a peculiar spot that physicians and those familiar with the disease know too well. Then comes a swelling of the head, which after a time disappears. The next stage is contraction of the fingers. They will close up as if they were grasping something, and they cannot be opened.

And then come the other stages, stiffening of the joints; the fingers begin to slough off with dry rot; blindness; noses and lips rot away and slowly the patient decomposes while in life and finally death ends the horror.

But there is little, and some physicians say absolutely, no pain with the disease. Just a little ahead of the rot is a killing of the nerves, and as the disease progresses there is a dulling of the sensibilities and realization—the brain is deadened to the horror. And it is better for the devil that this is so, for otherwise Molokai would soon be depopulated—the lepers would all commit suicide.

I looked across the leper land, at the people moving to and fro down in the settlement at the beautiful Pacific surrounding it on three sides, and then I looked up at the great brown bluffs of rock.

And I wondered how many hundreds, yes thousands, had tried to climb that mountain path and failed; how many had been shot down by the guards, and how many more hundreds had swam out into the ocean to drown or be eaten by sharks.

The awful horror of the leper hell comes to those who are in the first stages, who have been caught and banished to the island.

These people realize what is before them. Their realization is not yet been dulled by the malady. They see the horrible sights of living men and women dying by inches. They realize soon they will be like them. They know there is absolutely no cure or escape. So they tell me hundreds try to climb the path so that the guards will shoot them. The sentinels know it is a form of suicide. In protection to themselves and the rest of the island, there is but one thing to do—

kill any leper that ever climbs the trail. There is no warning; no orders to go back. The Winchester comes to the eye, the leper falls over the cliff dead.

And as I looked across the blue waters of the Pacific, I wondered how many hundreds had swam out and never come back, swam out to drown, or to be eaten by the huge sharks which abound around these islands.

And I wondered how many others in the stage of realization, had opened the veins of their wrists and let their life blood soak up the hot sands of Molokai.

There are about 600 lepers on the island today and I was told that this is the average number, that they are brought there about as fast as they die. They are there in all stages of the loathsome disease. Some so far gone they are unable to feed themselves and others in the first stages, who work at truck growing and other pursuits.

I noted three lepers, men, who were near the wharf, and I could not see the least indication of the disease, until the captain called my attention to their hands, which were closed. These men were late arrivals. All three were big, healthy-looking, Kanakas, and well dressed, and as is usual with newcomers, they held aloof from the regular inmates.

Two little girls, I judged from six to eight years old, came up as near to the wharf as they were allowed, and waived their hands to me. These children were born on the island and were at about the age when the horrible inheritance visited upon them would make its appearance.

They did not understand leprosy; did not realize the awful life before them. They gaily raced around and then I saw them go over where an old woman was leaning on a staff, when the woman arranged one of the little girls dresses. The woman was no doubt in the advanced stages of the disease, but was too far off to discern. It seemed horrible to me to see her touch the little child, yet no doubt the contact could do no harm, as the girl was a leper when born.

A member of the crew told me that the stench from the disease was awful, but that the inmates did not sense it. He said a friend of his who was an employee of a freight steamer got a permit and went through the settlement, and that the horror of the prison pen so impressed him that he resigned his job. He said he could not look at the island after his visit, and the captain of the boat told me it was much better for my peace of mind that I did not have a permit; that I could never forget the horrors, and that for seven years there would be the anxiety of possible contraction.

As I look over my notes, I see I have hardly started the leper story, and will continue it in next week's paper.

## NEW USE FOR FLOWER POTS.

Pierre Lord, an American of French ancestry, has just found that an ordinary red clay flower pot can be made use of to keep water, butter and other things at refrigerator temperatures in tropical climates or the hottest of August days.

While an ordinary flower pot will do, any sort of clay jar, porous vessels or common unglazed earthenware pots and receptacles may answer.

All you need to do is to moisten a rag or bag cloth with strong salt water and keep it over the top of the flower pot. The ends should dip down into a soap dish or basin on which the flower pot stands. This draining dish must be kept full of water all the time. A dark, cool pantry, just where you would keep an ice cooler or a refrigerator, is a good place to keep the clay jar or pot.

Another way described by C. F. Saunders is to wrap a layer of burlap around a porous jar. The water or butter or what not is put in the jar and it is exposed to a current of air, say, on a dark window sill with window open and shutters closed.

The water inside the porous pot perspires its way in a microscopic moleculature through to the outer surface. The rag or burlap maintains such a slow rate of evaporation that the pot is kept cool and this cools the contents.

This use of flower pots to make ice water can be made valuable not only to every home and boarding house in the land, but in times of ice famine on trains, in deserts, on the battlefield and in the pantries and kitchens of hotels and other places.

A simple little laboratory experiment really confirms the principle behind these practical discoveries. If you take an ordinary bath thermometer and cover it with a moist cloth all you need to do to show how the mercury will fall is to fan it, blow gently upon it or stand it at a window crack; the mercury will begin to fall just as it does in January. As you blow the evaporation of the moisture in the cloth goes on and this cools the thermometer. (New York Sun.)

Backlen's Arnica Balm for Burns.

## ON THE EDGE OF THE WAR

At the Rim of the Atlantic Ocean the Effects of War are Acute

By J. E. Jones.

New York City, September 5.

### A FOREIGN-AMERICAN CENTER.

There are six million people in this gigantic city, and a very great portion of them came from Europe. I do not know how many are foreign born, but on the streets they impress you as being mostly of an alien sort. The newspapers print so many war extras that it makes one almost dizzy; great crowds stand hungrily awaiting the bulletins as they are posted in front of the newspaper offices; there are knots of people gathered everywhere—and but one subject is discussed; there is but one thing of interest—the war that is ruining Europe and its people.

Last night in the subway I sat beside a laboring man reading a German newspaper, and as he read the tears were streaming down his cheeks. It was one of those "packed trains" at the rush hour; and those standing, as well as those sitting, had their gaze glued upon the newspaper before them. Many wore a crepe upon their hats or sleeves; and on every face there was the look of unbelief and horror.

I have been here for several days and I do not recall having seen any one smile or look happy. Gloom is everywhere, and that too in a city famed because it is second only to Paris in gaiety and irresponsibility, and it "don't give a darn" atmosphere. But New York is at the rim of the war; its foreign commerce is suddenly stopped, and thousands of business institutions are suffering in consequence.

I talked to a man connected with the New York World, and ventured the assertion that the papers were doing well since they were putting out so many war extras. "Circulation without advertising is no good," he replied, "and the advertising business has been cut to the bone." It's true—and the magazines and the newspapers have been recording principally cancellations. And that is only a straw that shows how the wind blows.

### NEW YORK HARBOR.

I took the boat at One Hundred and Twenty-Ninth Street for Coney Island, and that is a trip of two hours through the very heart of the harbor. First we came upon the battleship Minnesota, apparently "steeking round" like a policeman at a summer garden, so as to be handy in case any thing should turn up. Next there was the Erlin, gayly decked in the colors of England and Ireland, which had arrived as the escort for Shamrock Third, to lift the American Cup if possible. But Sir Thomas Lipton and the New York Yacht Club were not to test their yachts this year, for there is not going to be any race. Down past the piers we steamed, and oh, what a sight! There was foreign commerce tied tight, fastened to the docks. The German boats were thickest, for some of the British and French ships were still attempting to carry on commerce. The Vaterland—greatest ship in all the world, was hemmed in by a half dozen smaller ships at her dock; and we are told that the Hamburg American Line has \$20,000,000 worth of ships on this side of the Atlantic. The North German Lloyd ships were crowded together in much the same manner, and the great monsters tied to their docks reminded one of the fate of the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse of this line, which a few weeks ago was one of the proudest vessels afloat—but it has gone to the bottom of the sea.

Farther down the harbor we came upon the dreadnaught Florida, and its gray coat and its mighty guns reminded one that it was in position to help keep things neutral about Uncle Sam's waterway. The great statue of the Goddess of Liberty towered close by, and farther along was Sandy Hook. There were no liners to come or go, and beyond the flickering lights at night "off Sandy Hook" no ships were safe unless they floated the flag of the United States, which in all this crazy world is about the only genuinely sane powerful nation that is left.

Just beyond Sandy Hook the British cruisers have been on guard, carrying their war almost to our front door. A few boats have put out to sea, but they have been careful to hug the coast line, and keep within the safety zone.

### THE ANXIETY OF THE FOREIGNERS.

The United States is apparently all right with the reservists of the European nations, and there are thousands of them here in the hotels, eagerly trying to return to Germany, France or other countries, to "get into it." Mostly they are doggedly-determined young men, swelling with patriotic impulses, and so partisan when you come to talk with them that one wonders what there is to get excited about if the victors are all won by the Germans (when you talk to one of the Kaiser's subjects), or all the fortunes of war are with the allies—if you are talking with a Frenchman or with an English-

man. A few days ago there was a big parade, and I watched it on Fifth Avenue. With muffled drums a small army of women robed in black, marched down the great thoroughfare, as a protest against the war. Here and there a woman would lean forward from the crowd of spectators and clap vigorously. In another place a man would do the same, and once two or three persons applauded at the same time, but the general silence of the great gathering was considered the best evidence of understanding. At different places men stood with raised hats as the peace flag passed.

The crowd which saw the parade was immense. It began at Fifty-eighth street, and from there down the Avenue the people stood three deep on both sides, while children sat on the curb stones at their feet. The crowd massed on the steps of St. Patrick's Cathedral, with its drapery of mourning for the pope.

Silently and sorrowfully the foreigners in the metropolis who are perhaps brought closer to the situation than any other part of the United States, watch the shifting scenes and fortunes of war, as their brothers and their fathers, and their old friends fall in battle, and as the places so dear to them in the mother countries are razed by devilish warfare.

I MEET M. D. BERLITZ. I called on M. D. Berlitz, having learned that he was on this side of the water. He is a young old man, and an extremely active one. "I came over to see my grandchildren," he said, "and was caught here in New York," and could not get back to Europe." As we talked he told me how he had built up the greatest system of schools of languages in all the world. "I have four hundred schools scattered throughout the civilized world," he said, "and three hundred of them are in the war zones; I cannot even communicate with most of them, and those I have heard from are closed, while my managers and teachers have gone to war, and those same men who served me so faithfully and who did such a great work, are against each other in opposing armies." Mr. Berlitz was born in Germany, was knighted in France, and is a citizen of the United States, though he spends most of his time abroad. Nearly all of the four hundred great schools were installed by himself, and he tells with pride how he brought the work to success, and how the schools at New York, Washington, Chicago, and elsewhere were nursed to full maturity under his personal care nearly half a century ago. You ask whether this man was crushed because of the misfortunes to his business? I cannot tell you because his speech and manner did not indicate any feeling in that direction. He is one of the great citizens of the world, and he talked like a man in profound sorrow, but his feelings were all for "his people" and he called them by name, and told of their successes in Moscow, St. Petersburg, Antwerp, Paris, Cologne, Liege, London. There was no censure in his tone or his voice—but there was plenty of sorrow and regret, and it extended to all those unfortunate countries of Europe engaged in this cruel war. And as I left him I carried away an impression that will last forever, that here was one of the greatest creators of an educational and business system that the world has produced; and I thought that had there been more men like him, who had won individual renown, in control of the politics of Europe, that the things we are reading about today could never have been.

EAST PERU. Mrs. Wm. Howard, who has been spending the summer with relatives in this vicinity, has returned to Boston.

Mrs. M. H. Oldham and son, Maurice, were at Rumford one day recently.

Miss Myrtle Smith, teacher of the Worthley Pond school, is boarding at Mrs. A. L. Harlow's.

A. G. Walker has been working for his brother, C. W. Walker, Jr., of Canton.

H. A. Chase has sold his dairy cows to H. B. Stillman.

Harry Shannon and wife and Emerson Oldham and wife attended State Fair last week. They made the trip in Mr. Shannon's auto.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Holman, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Russell, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Harlow, Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Husey, Miss Smith, Miss Park and others to the number of fourteen recently made the ascent of Thorne Mt., and had a picnic dinner and corn roast on the summit. With fold glasses they were able to see the stone quarry at North Jay, Wayne Pond, Leeds Center and other places at a distance. They report a fine time.

Leslie Irish is at work for C. W. Walker, Jr., of Canton.

Frank Irish has returned to his work at Hartford.

C. B. Luce has purchased the thrashing outfit of Emerson Irish.

The secret of successful life is in doing more good to others than you are expected to do.



## A GOOD COMPLEXION MEANS PURE BLOOD

Everybody that wants a fine, glowing, youthful skin, should take old reliable Hood's Sarsaparilla, a physician's prescription, which gives a clear, healthy color. When your blood is made pure, pimples, boils, hives, eczema disappear. Languor, loss of appetite, tired feeling, weakness are symptoms of impure, unhealthy blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood. Get a bottle today.

## "TO ARMS! TO KILL!" CRIES EUROPE. "TO WORK! TO SAVE!" REPLIES AMERICA.

Continued from page 1.

It will not be as easy as it used to be to bring one side or the other to its knees.

Then the situation in France is vastly different from what it was in 1870 when, under the third Napoleon, the army was unprepared and inefficient, and the political, business and social world were honeycombed with corruption.

This time, in every way, France is better prepared, sounder, cleaner, more harmonious. Besides if Germany can count on some assistance from Austria, France can count on England, Belgium, Serbia and Russia.

Paris is better able to stand a siege. Even the fall of Paris, as we have said, would not bring France to sue for peace as before.

There is one other factor of supreme importance which has so far had little, if any, consideration, but which may act as a serious influence on the duration of the struggle.

What will be the attitude of the people as enemy, want and pestilence get a greater grip upon them as the war progresses, as crops are not harvested, as agriculture, industry, commerce come to a standstill, as governments go bankrupt?

Already we hear of uprisings in Russian Poland, of bread riots in Berlin, of revolts of peasants and soldiers in some of the Austrian provinces.

Will the peoples, animated by so-called "patriotism," suffer to the end, or will they rise as they did in the days of the Commune in Paris?

Some insist that this is as much a war of the peoples as of their governments. They point to the action of the Socialists (especially in Germany, where they form a large part of the population) who are all fighting in their respective armies.

Others were equally confident that should the war be prolonged through the winter the agony will have become so intense that the masses will rise, women, children, all to put an end to militarism, to autocratic government, once for all.

Which will it be?

In any event the frightful conditions which now exist and their even more frightful consequences are going to give us Americans supreme opportunities to work, to become the saviors of outraged, exhausted humanity.

Among these opportunities not the least will be that we shall learn to become more self-reliant, to understand ourselves better, to appreciate more and more the inestimable advantages and resources which we have right here at home. It is not merely that we enjoy the blessings of peace, or abundant crops, or freedom from the burdens of the old world with their ever-present menace of race and religious antagonism; it is not merely that our women will learn to set the fashion, instead of blindly and slavishly following those of foreign nations; it is not merely that we shall develop our own manufactures and resources, that we shall learn to visit our own resorts and drink their healing waters; it is not merely that we can make the slogan "Made in America" a patriotic catch phrase to indicate a standard of highest quality and efficiency, but that we have the grand opportunity in our whole history to prove to the world what "Democracy" means to human progress and human happiness.

Already our women are leading in Red Cross work. Already our doctors and business men are straightening out the money, industrial and commercial tangle which the war has brought about. Already the soldier duty of man is more rather than a selfish exploitation of his misery and necessities in being pressed from press and pulpit.

Thus this great Democracy of over a hundred millions, as yet unborn, in large measure unmanifested, with the greatest possible problems still before it, will hold not only the torch of liberty to the world, but will bring nearer the day long by poster, looked for by centuries, that for by heroic women, martyred peasants as well as martyred Presidents, the day when we shall have something like "Peace on earth and good will among men!"

John C. French.

True manhood is the union of the highest within us, with the highest without us.

## CURTIS ELECTED.

Continued from page 1.

County Attorney.

Dyer, Rep., 15

Bellevue, Dem., 24

Stearns, Prog., 5

Clerk of Courts.

Whitman, Rep., 16

Record, Dem., 24

Merrill, Prog., 6

Register of Deeds.

Bean, Rep., 16

Ballard, Rep., 24

Sanborn, Dem., 5

Sheriff.

Jones, Rep., 15

Frothingham, Dem., 24

Frost, Prog., 6

County Commissioner.

Bowker, Rep., 15

Gates, Dem., 24

Billings, Prog., 5

County Treasurer.

Atwood, Rep., 15

Smith, Dem., 24

Ridlon, Prog., 5

Representative to Legislature.

Thomas, Rep., 16

Goodwin, Dem., 24

GRAFTON.

Governor.

Haines, Rep., 7

Curtis, Dem., 4

Vote for other candidates same as that for Governor.

NORWAY.

Governor.

Haines, Rep., 109

Curtis, Dem., 270

Gardner, Prog., 131

State Auditor.

Callahan, Rep., 109

Sullivan, Dem., 270

Goodrich, Prog., 131

Representative to Congress.

Seawall, Rep., 184

McGillivray, Dem., 207

Wheeler, Prog., 183

State Senator.

Stanley, Rep., 108

Thurston, Dem., 273

Harlow, Prog., 193

County Attorney.

Dyer, Rep., 109

Bellevue, Dem., 270

Stearns, Prog., 131

Clerk of Courts.

Whitman, Rep., 257

Record, Dem., 250

Merrill, Prog., 118

Register of Deeds.

Bean, Rep., 193

Sanborn, Dem., 251

Strickland, Prog., 193

Sheriff.

Jones, Rep., 179

Frothingham, Dem., 292

Frost, Prog., 130

County Commissioner.

Bowker, Rep., 108

Gates, Dem., 273

Billings, Prog., 131

County Treasurer.

Atwood, Rep., 109

Smith, Dem., 275

Ridlon, Prog., 120

Representative to Legislature.

McIllet, Rep., 183

McIntire, Dem., 250

Greenleaf, Prog., 140

PARIS.

Governor.

Haines, Rep., 230

Curtis, Dem., 270

Gardner, Prog., 260

State Auditor.

Callahan, Rep., 230

Sullivan, Dem., 270

Goodrich, Prog., 260

Representative to Congress.

Seawall, Rep., 107

McGillivray, Dem., 254

## Doll Stockings FREE

TO every little girl who will bring her mother to the hosiery counter of our store any day next week, we will give a pair of beautiful doll stockings—pink, white or blue, in large, medium or small size.

These stockings are worth 10 cents a pair and we shall give them to you gladly absolutely free.

Tell all your little friends that we are giving away doll stockings free. We want every little girl to have a pair.

Ceylon Rowe & Son  
Bethel, Maine

Sullivan, Dem., 298

Goodrich, Prog., 202

Representative to Congress.

Seawall, Rep., 321

McGillivray, Dem., 398

Wheeler, Prog., 210

State Senator.

Stanley, Rep., 318

Thurston, Dem., 399

Harlow, Prog., 210

County Attorney.

Dyer, Rep., 306

Bellevue, Dem., 377

Stearns, Prog., 246

Clerk of Courts.

Whitman, Rep., 333

Record, Dem., 306

Merrill, Prog., 201

Register of Deeds.

Bean, Rep., 335

Sanborn, Dem., 384

Strickland, Prog., 196

Sheriff.

Jones, Rep., 417

Frothingham, Dem., 405

Frost, Prog., 209

County Commissioner.

Bowker, Rep., 303

Gates, Dem., 401

Billings, Prog., 201

County Treasurer.

Atwood, Rep., 325

Smith, Dem., 400

Ridlon, Prog., 204

Representative to Legislature.

Morse, Rep., 325

Melcher, Dem., 332

Gonyea, Prog., 196

WOODSTOCK.

Governor.

Haines, Rep., 63

Curtis, Dem., 78

Gardner, Prog., 74

Motley, Sec., 4

State Auditor.

Shepherd, Prob., 1

Callahan, Rep., 65

Sullivan, Dem., 78

Goodrich, Prog., 68

Eschmark, Sec., 4

Loane, Prob., 1

Representative to Congress.

Seawall, Rep., 55

McGillivray, Dem., 70

Wheeler, Prog., 61

State Senator.

Stanley, Rep., 58

Thurston, Dem., 66

Harlow, Prog., 80

County Attorney.

Dyer, Rep., 63

Bellevue, Dem., 66

Stearns, Prog., 73

Clerk of Courts.

Whitman, Rep., 68

Record, Dem., 62

Merrill, Prog., 79

Register of Deeds.

Bean, Rep., 83

Sanborn, Dem., 63

Strickland, Prog., 79

Sheriff.

Jones, Rep., 59

Frothingham, Dem., 79

Frost, Prog., 81

County Commissioner.

Bowker, Rep., 83

Gates, Dem., 56

Billings, Prog., 109

County Treasurer.

Atwood, Rep., 67

Smith, Dem., 61

Ridlon, Prog., 75

Representative to Legislature.

Forbes, Rep., 42

Farrar, Dem., 57

Perham, Prog., 108

## ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

Miss Elsie Flint of Portland was a Sunday guest of her uncle, Mr. Frank Flint.

Miss Helen Staples of Hanover was a guest of her cousin, Mrs. Abbie Bean, Monday.

Bert Farwell and wife of Norwood, Mass., was in town, Tuesday, calling on friends.

Oaman Twitchell of Freeport, formerly of Bethel, was in town recently calling on friends.

Dr. Morris Brown of Dorchester, Mass., was a week end guest of Dr. and Mrs. E. L. Brown.

Mr. Fred Heath of Rockwell, Iowa, was a recent guest of his cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Irving Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kendall were week end guests of their daughter, Mrs. Walter Ring, at West Paris.

Mrs. Alfretha Edwards and daughter, started Wednesday morning for Brockton, Mass., for a three weeks visit.

Miss Phoebe Brightman of Dorchester, Mass., was a guest of her cousin, Mrs. E. C. Vandenberg, the first of the week.

The missionary meeting of the Methodist Episcopal Church will be held, Thursday afternoon, with Mrs. Elton Brown.

Mrs. P. A. Holt and daughter, Mrs. Millie Clark, started Monday for a week's visit with relatives in Waterville and Fryeburg.

Mrs. Agnes Ames and daughter, Grace, have returned from Bangor, where they have been spending several weeks with relatives.

Master Richmond Skinner has returned to his home in Dorchester, after spending a few weeks with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Hastings.

Miss Mona Martyn and Miss Ida Packard were members of a party of sixteen telephone girls who enjoyed a shore dinner at New Meadows Inn, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Jordan of Auburn, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Jordan and family of Mexico, Mr. Herbert Downes of Locke's Mill and Mrs. Lulu Merrill and son, Floyd, of Auburn were guests at the Oliver homestead, Sunday.

At the advertised bankruptcy sale of the chair factory there was no one who would start the bidding at \$3,500, the lowest bid that could be received, so the property was not sold. Mr. Ira C. Jordan bought the stable with the land adjoining.

Mrs. W. C. Curtis accompanied Mr. Curtis to Hunt's Corner, Albany, last Sunday afternoon, where the latter preached to a good audience. The presence of many children added much to the service. The Albany people are good listeners. Mr. Curtis is to preach there again next Sunday, Sept. 20.

Mr. Elvin Paris, who has just returned from Germany, and who was taken as a spy, gave an interesting talk Sunday evening to the young people of the Methodist Episcopal Church of his trip in that country. Mr. Paris of his trip in that country. Mr. Paris of his trip in that country.

Monday afternoon, Harold Stanley's boy, not quite two years old, was severely bitten in the face, by a dog, making one gash from over the eye extending to the cheek and another from the cheek to the neck and one from the mouth over the chin to the neck. The little fellow had just gone out to play with a cookie in his hand and it is supposed the dog jumped for the cookie as nothing of it could be found.

## DON'T FORGET TO ORDER YOUR CANNING PEARS & PEACHES PICKLING SUPPLIES

This week or next, for NOW is the time.

Everything in this line will be found at my store, also a choice line of

## FRUITS AND GROCERIES

J. S. HUTCHINS

## Statement of the Condition OF THE BETHEL SAVINGS BANK, Bethel

JULY 11, 1914

J. M. Philbrook, President. A. E. Herrick, Treasurer.

TRUSTEES—J. M. Philbrook, J. U. Purington, E. S. Kilborn, N. E. Brown, Seth Walker, H. N. Upton, M. L. Thurston.

Organized February 28, 1872

## LIABILITIES.

Deposits, \$496,005.72

Reserve fund, 36,354.55

Undivided profits, 33,236.93

\$566,197.20

## RESOURCES.

Public funds of Maine, \$ 63,519.00

Public funds out of Maine, 122,722.50

Railroad bonds of Maine, 5,000.00

Railroad bonds out of Maine, 76,375.00

Corporation bonds, 45,50